WAKEMAN'S WANDERINGS will be an attractive feature of the Sunday Gazette [illegible] 1892. The first of these interesting letters is published in the present number

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FREE SILVER. Hon. C. S. [illegible] interesting paper read at the meeting this city last Monday is contained in full in this number of the Sunday Gazette.

ARBITRATION.

Chili Will Accept This Way Out of the Difficulty

HARRISON'S SPECIAL MESSAGE

The Chilian Investigation Concluded Mexican Minister Romero May be Asked to Act as Arbitrator

NEW YORK, Jan. 3. The Herald's Valparaiso special says: The procurator fiscal has concluded his review of the Baltimore [illegible]. He finds that Rogriguez, Gomez and Azeris, the three rioters who were held by [illegible] crimes Foster, are guilty of stabbing and otherwise wounding the American [illegible] but he says that the evidence is not strong enough to show that the wounds inflicted by the four prisoners caused the deaths of Boatswain's-mate Charles Riggin and [illegible] Turnbull. He finds the Baltimore sailor Davidson guilty of assault upon a Chilian sailor. It now only remains for [illegible] of crimes Foster to pass sentence on the three convicted prisoners.

Relative to Cortez' implication he says that [illegible] data are required. The fiscal comes to the conclusion that it is impossible to determine who fired the shot which killed Riggin.

At the Moneda to-day, prominent officials informed me that Minister Montt has been [illegible] that the Chilian government was willing and anxious to accept arbitrators [illegible] agreeable to both countries, in the Baltimore affair, if that course should be proposed by the United States.

The entire report of the fiscal will be cabled on Monday for the information of the United States government.

It is probable that an extended amnesty will be proclaimed shortly.

The Chilian Controversy.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 2.—The entire available [illegible] force of the state department is [illegible] engaged in copying documents relative to the Chilian controversy, and it is regarded as reasonably certain that a special message from the president will go into congress, if not on its reassembling on Tuesday next, just as soon thereafter as both houses shall be in a condition to give the matter their undivided attention.

It is not understood that the sending of a special message on Chilian affairs necessarily implies any addition to the warlike features of the situation. The president's annual message contained two promises. One was that if the "just anticipations of the United States" in regard to "some adequate and satisfactory response by Chili to the note calling for apology and reparation" should be disappointed or further needless delay intervene, the president would by special message bring this matter again to the attention of congress "for such action as may be necessary."

The other promise was an unconditional one, namely: "The entire correspondence with the government of Chili will at an early day be submitted to congress." It is understood that it is this latter promise that is now in course of fulfillment, but it is intimated that there may be some important suggestions, not absolutely of a warlike character, accompanying the papers.

There have been no further warlike developments in the Chilian situation. None are likely to occur. According to the best obtainable information there are three important facts which dissipate the warlike rumors of the past few days [illegible].

1. The basis of negotiations has been transferred absolutely from Santiago to Washington.

2. The Chilian government has indicated, through Mr. Montt, its representative here, a willingness to submit the questions of fact in view to arbitration.

3. The president will lay before the congress the whole correspondence, and it may be possible with a recommendation that the matter be referred to the arbitration of the Mexican minister in Washington, Mr. Romero.

Senor Don Pedro Montt, the Chilian minister, is himself the authority for the statement that the negotiations have been transferred from the Chilian capital to the seat of the government of the United States. Mr. Montt says that if the questions in controversy had been left to himself and Mr. Blaine a settlement would have been arrived at long before this. The chief difficulty, he says, in the way of an adjustment has arisen from the strained relations between the United States minister, Mr. [illegible] and [illegible] government. All matters are now taken out of that channel and the correspondence is being conducted directly from here, chiefly by cable, and without the intervention of our minister in Santiago. This removes one [illegible] friction, though at the same time leaving the American minister in an anomalous position, from which it is believed in some manner he will be shortly relieved either by a leave of absence or otherwise just as soon as the perplexing matter of the Balmacedan refugees is adjusted.

The suggestion that arbitration is to be resorted to seems to rest upon good authority. The question involved is one of fact not one of construction. If the facts are as contended for by the United States, Chili, it is said, will not dispute the conclusion that an insult was offered to the uniform of the United States for which an apology and reparation may be justly asked and may with equal justice and no loss of self-respect be accorded by Chili. The history of the attempt by the late Pan-American conference to adopt some general plan of arbitration which should be binding upon "all the republics of North, Central and South America" places both the United States and Chili in a peculiar position on this question. The original propositions were that every question arising between the countries should be subject to arbitration "except where in the judgment of a nation involved in the controversy, its independence might be endangered by the result of arbitration."

The United States and six of the other nations participating in this congress unhesitatingly adopted this formula. Mexico, through Mr. Romero, made some reservations as to referring questions directly affecting the dignity and honor of the nation to judgment of a third party, and the representatives of Chili filed a written statement of their views, in which they took the same ground as Mexico, and added: "We, the delegates from Chili, do therefore declare that while we recognize as an absolute proposition the excellence of the principle of arbitration, we do not accept it as unconditional and obligatory. The government of the republic will in the future, as it has done in the past, resort to arbitration for the settlement of international conflicts or difficulties in which it may be involved, whenever in its judgment the controversy or question may admit of such settlement."

The Chilian government, it is now said, has through its proper representatives admitted the Baltimore incident to be one of the difficulties which admit of such settlement. Among the terms of settlement by arbitration which received the unanimous informal approval of the Pan-American conference (Chili alone refraining from voting, though not dissenting) was one providing that the court of arbitration might consist of one or more persons. "If of one person the arbitrator shall be selected jointly by the nations concerned."

It is stated Chili will propose the arbitration of Mr. Romero, the Mexican minister, and it is not thought likely that the United States will interpose any objection to his selection.

Mr. Romero has [illegible] first in his good offices. He presented Mr. Montt to Secretary Blaine on the occasion of his first informal reception and has been present as interpreter at all the subsequent interviews which have been very numerous. At the same time Mr. Romero's friendship for the United States stands unquestioned. He is the oldest minister in residence, the dean of the diplomatic corps. He represented the sister republic here during the Maximilian epoch and neither he nor Mexico has forgotten the marked service which the decided stand taken by the United States at that time rendered to the cause of the republican government in Mexico. It is believed that Mr. Romero's findings of fact would be acceptable to both nations and as there is nothing involved but questions of fact that an arrangement will be arrived at through his intermediation, the more so as he himself with the Chilian representative stood up in the Pan-American conference for a rigid regard for the dignity and honor of a nation and objected to any such question being submitted to the judgment of a third power.

The forthcoming message of the president to congress, it is believed, will include all of the Chilian correspondence up to date. Whether it will embody a recommendation that arbitration be resorted to may depend upon the developments of the next few days.

Mexican Revolutionists.

LAREDO, TEX., Jan. 2.—Colonel Cereon of the Mexican forces in Nuevo Laredo has received a telegram from down the river on the Mexican side which stated that a fight had occurred on this side and that two soldiers of the United States had been killed. The loss the revolutionists was not given.

The opinion of some of the best posted citizens of the section is that Garza is making preparation for a decisive movement and that his forces are being largely reinforced.

From a review of all the facts brought to light to date it is the general opinion the movement is furthered by a strong secret power and that Garza is used as a blind.

GENERAL GARCIA STILL ALIVE.

LAREDO, Texas, Jan. 2.—The arrival this evening of additional cavalry companies over the International railroad to take the field against Garza, aroused new interest in the revolutionary incident. The same special which brought these troops here has several car loads of pack mules. Inquiry to-day at Mexican military headquarters failed to elicit anything in the way of news. The Mexican authorities claim that everything is quiet on that side of the river. New Laredo has a telegraph line down the river to Matamoras.

There was absolutely no foundation in the report that General Garcia, commanding the Mexican troops, had been killed, nor was there any truth in the dispatches from here stating that three prisoners had been shot this week.

The report that Garza has not been able to direct his latest revolutionary Mexicans on account of his suffering from an old wound in the bowels made by a gun shot a year ago is confirmed.

The hardships now to be endured by the United States troops operating in the jungles of the lower Rio Grande can be [illegible] appreciated when it is remembered that in this particular section of the country no rain has fallen for the last eighteen months, and all the rations used by the horses have to be carried in carts and the rest [illegible] on pack mules along the trails. The cavalry have to follow through dense brush. It is even necessary to [illegible] and the soldiers now ordered to the front will have a fearful time of it even if there is no fighting done.

GOOD SERVICE BY RANGERS.

SAN ANTONIO, TEX., Jan. 2.—The Texas Rangers are rendering good service on the border in [illegible] with the Garza revolutionists, as is shown by a dispatch received [illegible] this evening by D. J. McNeil, from his father, Capt. J. L. McNeil, of the Ranger force. The dispatch gives an account of another desperate encounter that has just taken place with the Garza men. Captain McNeil states that his command, consisting of about fifteen men, met a detachment of thirty or forty of the revolutionists in an unfrequented section of Starr county. The Garza men opened fire and it was returned by the Rangers. The revolutionists then started to retreat, firing as they ran. Captain McNeil and his men followed in close pursuit and were successful in wounding a number of the Garza men, who finally scattered and escaped. The Rangers did not lose a man.

There has been no further information since last night received at military department headquarters here concerning the movements of the United States troops. General Stanley expressed himself to-day as very well satisfied with the work of Capt. John G. Bourke, Capt. Francis T. [illegible] Langhorne and their commands in breaking up the operations of the revolutionists on this side of the border.

The general opinion among those acquainted with the condition of affairs in Mexico is that the common soldiers of that country will gladly embrace the opportunity of joining the revolutionists when the opportunity occurs. Of the most unfortunate creatures of the world the Mexican soldiers rank in the first degree, over three-fourths of them cannot read and each one is paid 61½ cents per day without board, and if sick in hospital they only draw 61½ cents; their summer and winter clothing being one pair of brogan shoes, cap and one pair of linen pants and a coat of like material, two shirts and a pair of drawers of brown domestic, all of which are intended to last six months and if they are good or look well at the end of that time they have to wear the same apparel six months longer. For dress parades they are furnished with blue cloth coat and pants which are to be replaced out of their wages if worn out before the term of five years. Their quarters are filthy and lonely halls where they sleep in rows on the ground with one light blanket which answers for bed and cover. In some of these quarters sleep from sixty to 200 men. Besides all the cruelties, the Mexican soldier is a prisoner during his entire five years of forced enlistment and is never allowed out of doors without a strong guard to keep him from deserting. A good many of the soldiers are convicts who have been sentenced by Mexican tribunals for a term exceeding five years, and what is worse yet, many officers are convicts who through some hook or crook have been promoted.

A Revolution in Morocco.

GIBRALTAR, Jan. 2.—News received here from Tangier, the diplomatic capital of Morocco, report a serious state of affairs in the vicinity of the city. No explanation is given of the trouble, but it is said that the Tangierines are in [illegible] rebellion against Muley Hassan, the sultan of Morocco. Matters in Morocco have been in a disturbed condition for some time.

In November news reached Tangier from Fez, the principal city of the country, and its real capital, saying the Morocco ministers and court had been dismissed in disgrace. Among the fallen is Muley Ismain, the sultan's favorite brother. He for several years held the khalifship of his brother, that is to say, he formed a sort of a court of appeals whom all cases already decided by the governors could be referred. Excepting the sultan and the various heads of the Shereefian families, the khalif was the only man from whom the nobility of Morocco could accept judgment without derogation. No reason was known for his disgrace, but it was through the result of a court intrigue.

A British gunboat has already started from Gibraltar to protect the British residents at Tangier, and the battleship Thunderer is preparing to follow the gunboat. The [illegible] is a twin screw [illegible] ship, armor plated, of 9,000 tons and 7,000 horse power, [illegible]

DISASTROUS FIRES.

Men Buried by Falling Buildings in Nashville and Columbus

INCENDIARIES AT WORK

Changing Tempests Sweep a Southern City With Fire A Fire Company Buried by Falling Walls Great Loss of Property

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Jan. 2.—At 9:40 this afternoon the most disastrous fire that Nashville has experienced since 1881 broke out in Webb, Stevenson & Co.'s [illegible] store, [illegible] the north-west at [illegible] though the firemen were promptly on hand they could do practically nothing. The fire was confined to this store for nearly an hour and gradually found its way into the adjoining store occupied by A. G. Rhodes & Co. and then into Atwell & Sneed. The wind changed and the fire started in another direction. Weakly & Warren's seven story furniture store north of Webb, Stevenson & Co. was soon a mass of flames.

The members of a colored fire company were standing across in the alley on a three-story building of the Phillips & Butler Manufacturing company when Weakly & Warren's building suddenly bulged out in the centre and fell across the alley. The following firemen, all colored, were caught under the falling building and instantly crushed to death: Aaron Cockrell, Stoker Allen Harvey Ewing and C. C. Gowdy, the latter the captain of the company. Captain Gowdy was one of the leading citizens of the city, ex-member of the legislature and a faithful and efficient citizen constable.

When the Phillips and Butler building crushed in it quickly took fire and was consumed. About this time the wind changed again and the flames swept back toward the Noel block and a vacant building adjoining Atwell & Sneed's was soon burned. The Noel block then caught fire and at this hour (11 p. m.) is in ruins. The fire is practically under control at 11 o'clock.

There were a number of men injured at various times by falling walls and explosions that blew out the front of two stores. It is supposed that the fire is of incendiary origin. Fireman Daly, while in Atwell & Sneed's building, saw a man apply a torch to a mass of inflammable material in the rear of that store.

The loss will approximate $600,000. It is impossible to ascertain insurance to-night and the figures here given are estimates of loss. Phillips & Butler building $15,000, stock of furnishing goods, $45,000, they are insured for $40,000. A. J. Warren loss on building, $35,000; stock of furniture, $70,000. Webb, Stevenson & Co. stock, $45,000. Atwell & Sneed's, stock of furniture, $35,000. A. G. Rhodes, stock of furniture, $30,000. The buildings occupied by the three latter firms and the vacant store were worth about $20,000. The Noel block was occupied by the Western Union Telegraph company and contained about fifty offices and bed rooms. The building was worth about $75,000 and the Western Union probably [illegible] $10,000. Phillips, Hood & Co., Bradford, Nichol, Warren Bros. & Freeman, wall paper, across College street from the fire, were all damaged by water.

It is difficult to get information on account of the destruction of the telegraph office. The operators are crowded into two different railroad depots.

While the fire was in progress another fire broke out in the Western Allen foundry, corner Walnut and Union streets, and destroyed the plant; loss about $10,000.

A Fatal Fire.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 2. Shortly after 8 o'clock to-night fire broke out in the varnish room of a four story brick building on La Salle street occupied by the Joyce Carriage Repair company, the Paynter Manufacturing company and a paint shop. The origin of the blaze was due to spontaneous combustion. A high east wind fanned the flames so that an entire city block was endangered, as was the Edison electric light plant adjacent. The entire department was called out and after a stubborn fight of forty minutes succeeded in bringing the blaze under control. At 9 o'clock part of the east wall fell with a deafening crash burying four firemen and a citizen under the ruins.

Andrew Kerns, driver of Assistant Chief Welch's vehicle, was buried under a hot mass of brick and timbers and lived but half an hour after being extricated. William Gallahan, a citizen, was struck on the head by flying debris and seriously injured. Philip Kruch, a truckman, received four terrible gashes on his head and was internally injured. He will die. Perry Wall, a reel driver, had his thigh broken and was internally injured. Assistant Chief Welch was slightly injured about the legs.

The loss on the building will be $10,000, partly insured; loss on stock $15,000, fully insured.

GUILTY.

A Verdict of First Degree Murder Against Dr. Graves.

DENVER, Jan. 2.—In the Graves case this morning Judge Furman for the defense resumed his speech and continued till noon recess.

When Judge Furman concluded his argument, Prosecuting-attorney Stevens began the last closing speech in the case. Mr. Stevens showed by evidence given by the doctor that Graves was aware some time before Mrs. Barnaby's death that he had been appointed sole executor, without bonds, of her will. Stevens said that although the defense had brought forward witnesses to prove that the contents of the bottle had been tampered with while it was in the buggy in the livery stable over night, none of the counsel on the other side had referred to this in their speeches. The defense was based entirely on the fact that the contents of the bottle had been changed, however. It was 4 o'clock when Attorney Stevens closed his argument and the jury were then allowed to retire to prepare their verdict. Dr. Graves during trial [illegible] been out on bail, but as soon as the jury retired he was taken into custody.

The audience did not leave the room when the jury retired, for the expectation was that an early verdict would be reached. Dr. Graves, in charge of two deputy sheriffs, was taken to dinner, and did not return until 9 o'clock. At 9:30 there was a perceptible wave of excitement about the room, and it was whispered that the jury had reached a verdict. Judge Rising, who had left the court room, was a few minutes later sent for, and at 9:40 arrived and called the court to order.

At 9:45 the jury was brought into court and the foreman handed the clerk the written verdict. The clerk, after passing it to Judge Rising for inspection, read aloud:

"We, the jury, find Dr. T. Thatcher Graves guilty of murder in the first degree."

Dr. Graves was sitting behind his attorney, Judge Furman, and as the verdict was read he gave a violent start, almost leaping from his chair. The perspiration instantly started from every pore in his face and great drops of sweat dropped from his forehead. He then covered his face with his hands and was silent. His attorney, Judge Furman, took the verdict almost equally as hard and actually shed tears.

The judge asked Mr. Furman if he wished the jury polled and the latter sat gely replied, "No," but made a motion for a new trial for Dr. Graves. When Dr. Graves was [illegible] what he thought of the verdict, he replied by [illegible] that it was a great [illegible] to him.

[illegible] convey Dr. Graves to the county jail. As the [illegible] grasped the doctor by the arms preparatory to removing him he started violently and in a dazed way said: "Are you going to take me to jail so soon?"

The deputies granted him a short time and he employed it whispering to Judge Furman. Colonel Ballou was present but had nothing to say. Judge Macon of the counsel for the defense was too ill to appear in the court room.

At 10 o'clock the bailiffs took Dr. Graves to a carriage and he was driven to the county jail. Colonel Ballou and Judge Furman accompanied him.

Mrs. Dr. Graves and the doctor's aged mother were not present in court when the verdict was rendered but afterward went to jail to see the doctor. They were greatly affected by the news and the doctor's mother is said to have fainted when it reached her.

National Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 2.—The following is a recapitulation of the debt statement issued today:

Interest bearing debt bonds [illegible] continued at 2 per cent. Dec. 31, 1891	$ 2 [illegible]
Interest bearing debt bonds continued at 2 per cent. Nov. 30, 1891	2,[illegible],500
Bonds at 4 per cent. Dec. 31, 1891	5[illegible]
Bonds at 4 per cent. Nov. 30, 1891	[illegible]
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent. Dec. 31, 1891	98,470
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent. Nov. 30, 1891	98,720
Total Dec. 31	5[illegible],970
Total Nov. 30	5[illegible]
Increase	100
Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity Dec. 31, 1891	1,[illegible]
Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity Nov. 30, 1891	5,279,170
Decrease	646 430
Debt bearing no interest Dec. 31, 1891	[illegible] 321 636
Debt bearing no interest Nov. 30, 1891	[illegible] 433,316
Decrease	1,111,710
Aggregate of interest and non-interest bearing debt Dec. 31	[illegible]5,961 946
Aggregate of interest and non-interest bearing debt Nov. 30	977,720,[illegible]
Decrease	1,758,040
Aggregate of debt including certificates and treasury notes Dec. 31	1,5[illegible]3,125,[illegible]
Aggregate of debt including certificates and treasury notes Nov. 30	1,546,561,[illegible]
Cash in the treasury gold coin Dec. 31	634 061
Gold bars	[illegible] 12,[illegible]
Cash in the treasury gold coin Nov. 30	[illegible],846,730
Silver dollars Dec. 31	349,217,519
Subsidiary coin Dec. 31	13,7[illegible],321
Silver bars Dec. 31	[illegible]
Silver bars Nov. 30	416,[illegible]
Paper, legal notes, old issue, Dec. 31	12,91[illegible]
Treasury notes of 1890, Dec. 31	2,[illegible],015
Gold certificates Dec. 31	17,472,[illegible]
Silver certificates Dec. 31	3,[illegible] 730
Currency certificates, Dec. 31	[illegible]
National bank notes, Dec. 31	[illegible] 133
National bank notes Nov. 30	[illegible]
Other bonds, interest and coupons paid awaiting reimbursement Dec. 31	96,[illegible]
Minor coins and fractional currency Dec. 31	319,[illegible]
Deposits in national bank depositories, general account, Dec. 31	15,[illegible]
Disbursing officer's balance, Dec. 31	4,[illegible]
Aggregate, Nov. 30	[illegible]
Demand liabilities [illegible]	
Gold certificates [illegible]	[illegible]
Silver certificates [illegible]	[illegible]
Currency [illegible]	[illegible]
Treasury [illegible]	[illegible]
Fund [illegible]	[illegible]
national bank [illegible]	[illegible]
Outstanding checks [illegible]	[illegible]
Disbursing officer's balance [illegible]	[illegible]
Agency [illegible] Dec. 31	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]
Gold reserve Dec. 31	[illegible]
Net cash balance, Dec. 31	[illegible]
Net cash balance, Nov. 30	[illegible]
Aggregate	[illegible]
Cash balance in the treasury Nov. 30, 1891	[illegible],116,917
Cash balance in the treasury Dec. 31, 1891	[illegible]
Decrease during the month	4,[illegible]

New York Stocks.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—During the two hours' session of the stock exchange to-day [illegible] were large and [illegible] shares changed hands. Trading was chiefly confined to Chicago Gas, Louisville and a few others. The market opened strong, and during the early dealings some advanced [illegible] Chicago Gas advanced 1¾, Louisville and Chicago, the [illegible] and Cotton Oil preferred advanced 1¾ per cent [illegible] by 11 o'clock. The rest of the market was ⅛ to ½ per cent higher. Wabash preferred and [illegible] were the features of the second hour, but the whole market continued strong notwithstanding an unfavorable bank statement, and prices closed generally at the top figures. The advance ranged from ⅛ to 1¾ per cent.

Money on call easy, with no loans at 3 per cent. Bar silver 94¾.

CLOSING BIDS.

Atchison	43⅝	Pittsburg	151
Adams Ex	148	Pullman P.C.	184
American Ex	117½	Reading	40
D & H	132½	Rock Island	84½
Del Lack & W	139¾	Texas Pacific	13⅞
D & R G pref	49¾	U P	41⅞
Ft. Wayne	3[illegible]	U S Ex	50
Lake Shore	123	Wab. St. L. & Pac	14⅞
Mich. Central	108⅜	Do preferred	32¾
Mo. Pacific	63⅝	Wells Fargo Ex	139
Northern Pac	26⅝	Western Union	83⅝
Preferred	72	Do [illegible]	116½
U P D & G	22½	Do Co [illegible]	116
O & M	22½	Do Reading [illegible]	100
Preferred	25	Pacific 6s of '95	108
Pacific Mail	38¾		

A Train Robber Identified.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 2.—Albert D. Sly was positively identified to-day as one of the Glendale express robbers and for the first time since his arrest he showed signs of weakening. The prisoner was first confronted by Jacob Grandwohll, who sold the robbers the furniture used by them at their headquarters at 4341 Swan avenue. Grandwohll declared Sly was one of the two men who bought the goods on Nov. 20 last. Sly retained his composure until Express-messenger Mulcahy identified him as the man who had taken the leading part in the robbery at Glendale. Mulcahy remembered Sly particularly because he was the robber who held a pistol to his head and disarmed him. The engineer and fireman of the train which was robbed also pointed out Sly as the man who was on the tender of the engine on the night of the robbery. Sly still denied his connection with the robbery, but was extremely nervous and sent for Col. John I. Martin, whom he engaged to defend him.

Killed in a Snow Slide.

DENVER, Jan. 2.—A Silverton, Colo., special to The Republican says that another snowslide has occurred there. This afternoon Miss Sadie Blickson was snow shoeing on the mountain side, opposite the town, when a slide started, carrying her 500 feet. A rescuing party were aided in finding her by discovering her snow shoes protruding through the snow. She was dead when taken out.

The party of searchers who left here to find the body of Mike Pearino, the Italian who was caught in the snowslide of Thursday, returned to-day, being unsuccessful. Another slide had come down over the first one and the man's body cannot be recovered until spring.

BURIED IN THE SNOW.

DENVER, Jan. 2.—A special to The Republican from Rico, Colo., says that Will Connell and Q. Crutcher were killed by a snowslide on the outskirts of that place late last night. This morning a rescuing party found their bodies buried under three feet of snow.

The New Kansas Senator.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Jan. 2.—A special to The Star from Topeka, Kan., says: Hon. Bishop W. Perkins came into the Copeland lobby about 10 o'clock this forenoon, and after he had met his old friends and received congratulations from his opponents he accorded an interview to the correspondent of The Star on his senatorial intentions.

"Your tariff and silver position will be radically different from that held by Senator Plumb, will it not?"

"Senator Plumb radically changed his views on both these questions within the past year. I voted for the McKinley bill and he voted against it, but he [illegible] giving it as his opinion that it was a wise piece of legislation. So far as silver legislation is concerned I do not think that anything will be done. It [illegible] to be the Democratic policy to [illegible] it [illegible] questions [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

OUR CABLE LETTER.

Political and Social Topics from the World's Metropolis

EMIN PASHA'S DISCOVERIES

Bismarck's Criticisms The Situation in China The Behring Sea Commission A Superior American War Ship

(Copyright 1892 by the United Press.)

LONDON, Jan. 2.—The news that Emin Pasha on his way brings from Lake Victoria to Lake Albert has discovered the ultimate source of the Nile is no doubt of great interest. But before giving way to unreserved jubilation the Royal Geographical society and African experts will wait for a detailed account of what he has actually done. Emin Pasha certainly has not been as far as four degrees south latitude, where the Kifu, the river in question, is said to rise, so that its southern course is still conjectural. But that he has traced this Kifu to the southern shore of Lake Albert Edward may be accounted as all but certain. This upsets much of the hydrography of the region between Lakes Victoria, Albert Edward and Tanganyika. It sweeps a conjectural Lake Kifu and probably Stanley's Alexandra Nyanza off the map. It greatly diminishes the length of the Kagera which flows into Lake Victoria, and probably does the same with the Rusizi, which flows into the north end of Lake Tanganyika. There are, it should be added, several streams which flow to the southern shore of Victoria Nyanza, one of which may come from a more southerly latitude than the Kifu. Indeed Stanley in 1876 thought he had discovered the most remote source of the Nile in the Shimeiyu, which, as he conjectured, came from at least five degrees south of the equator. But so far this conjecture has not been confirmed. Whatever else Emin may do on this curious pilgrimage of his, he is likely to be able to throw further important light on the source of the mysterious Nile.

A despatch from Berlin says that the report published yesterday of a possible reconciliation between the emperor and Prince Bismarck and of the return of the latter to official life is hardly correct, especially in view of the speech on the new commercial treaties which the prince delivered a few days ago to a deputation representing the burghers of Siegen. The prince's speech was mainly a general intimation that the new commercial treaties did not command his confidence; that he did not like the manner in which they had been arranged and that things were done better in his day. The prince also hinted at doubts as to whether Austria's buying power [illegible] susceptible of expansion as regards German goods, and as to whether the apparent Austrian demand represented much more than "a transit trade to the Balkan regions and the Levant." Incidentally remarking that the duties on about thirty articles of German manufacture had been reduced he ironically inquired as to how many of his visitors were manufacturers, and [illegible] that they were all of that class. Then he pointed out that not only were concessions made to Austrian, Italian, French and English but also to American manufacturers, adding, "Notwithstanding the McKinley act," [illegible] the 1828 treaty between the United States and Prussia includes the most favored nation clause.

What Prince Bismarck chiefly objected to [illegible] the bureaucratic way of doing things. "Bureaucracy," he declared, "is [illegible] of Germany." The treaties, he [illegible] have been worked out in secret by "honorable gentlemen," privy councillors who are "exceedingly [illegible]," for "they toil not, neither do they [illegible]."

It is authoritatively stated this afternoon that the diplomatic situation in regard to the outrages on Europeans in China is about as follows: The powers have for six months [illegible] been in general agreement to leave the matter in the hands of the ministers in Pekin subject to the condition that no separate steps were to be taken without full discussion and agreement among the governments at home. The ministers have reported from time to time most favorably of the attitude and language of the Chinese government. The latter promised redress and so far as money is concerned this promise has been carried out, and protection in the future. The Pekin authorities have kept their promise as far as they could. They have got the emperor to issue very [illegible] vigorous decrees and have sent peremptory orders to the local authorities in connection with the outbreaks. But the officials in the provinces have not responded in a like spirit and [illegible] to do and done vigorously all that is demanded by the foreign ministers, but unfortunately this has no salutary effect. It is felt to be impossible to act with rigor toward a government that does with more or less alacrity all it is asked to do. The European powers have now [illegible] found themselves of the complicity of a number of local mandarins of high position in the dissemination of inflammatory literature and in the instigation of riots. Accordingly formal demands have been made to the Chinese government for the punishment of nearly a score of these.

Sir George Baden-Powell will return to Washington next week for the purpose of drawing up the report of the Behring sea commission. It will be made jointly by the commissioners of Canada, Great Britain and the United States, and will be submitted to the court of arbitration. It is expected that that body will be appointed the latter part of this month. It will be composed entirely of jurists, and will not of course be in any sense a political tribunal. The suggestion that it should include an expert in natural history among its members is not likely to be adopted, but evidence as to the habits and natural history of the seals will be given before it. In this connection the photographs made by Dr. Dawson of the seal nursery upon the seal island will be valuable documents. Copies of them are now at the British colonial office, and are most curious and instructive. The young seals are to be seen covering the shores in dark [illegible] which stretch for many hundreds of yards inland and of which the units are literally numberless. In one place only the young "pups" as they are called were found dead in considerable numbers. The cause of death does not seem to have been satisfactorily ascertained.

According to some English experts, the proportions of the New York are better than those of the Blake, or the Blenheim, a British cruiser of the [illegible] which will soon be [illegible] forward. In the Blake and Blenheim the British constructors have provided for a forced draught speed of twenty-two knots per hour and a maintained [illegible] speed of eighteen knots but it is doubtful if either [illegible] is able to exceed twenty knots per hour, and the question is, can the New York [illegible] that speed? Some British experts believe she will [illegible] do twenty knots and over that speed, [illegible] that the New York's battery power is superior to that of the Blake. The [illegible] of the ship and of her [illegible] for [illegible] of two 9.2-inch breech-loading rifles, ten 6-inch rapid-fire guns and [illegible]

To oppose this [illegible] to the Blake [illegible] New York will have six 8-inch [illegible] guns will throw about 1270 pounds of metal a discharge, against the 760 pounds thrown from the two 9.2-inch guns of either the Blake or Blenheim.

Now that the introduction at all events of the Irish local government bill is as certain as any event of the next session of parliament (which meets Feb. 9th) can be, the Tory objectors to the bill are actually demanding that the next session shall not be the last of this parliament. A leader of these dissatisfied Tories said to-day that in their opinion the possibility or more of Mr. Gladstone's success in the general election imposes on Lord Salisbury a positive obligation to resist or to delay the election by every means in his power, and in short, they ask that real and practical effect should for this time at all events be given to the septennial act, the increasing age of Mr. Gladstone being of course a prominent motive in their resolution. This view is being warmly canvassed in Conservative clubs and will be pressed on the prime minister.

In opposition to a claim so repugnant to the constitutional practice of the whole country it is pointed out that Lord Salisbury declared at Dumfries that the prime minister was not justified to such resistance to an appeal to the people, and moreover, that one of the reasons why no parliament of this century has been extended to the extreme verge of its life is because with compulsory dissolution in prospect, when ministers have by lapse of time lost all selection of the period, the result is likely to be far less favorable to those by whom the appeal is made. However within six weeks the government will be urged to state whether dissolution is or is not to occur this year, and if ministers refuse to agree to a dissolution there is no doubt the opposition will take steps to vindicate the established practice of the century.

It has already been settled that upon the meeting of parliament the Right-honorable A. J. Balfour, first lord of the treasury and Conservative leader, will bring up a message from the crown announcing the engagement of the Duke of Clarence to the Princess Victoria Mary of Teck, and that upon consideration of the message an address will be proposed to her majesty. This will be the principal matter in the hands of the first lord of the treasury.

The Right-honorable Wm. Lawless Jackson, the new secretary for Ireland, will have charge of the Irish local government bill, and will give the earliest possible notice of its introduction.

The Right honorable Henry Chaplin, the president of the board of agriculture, will explain the merits of the small holdings bill which will empower the public works loan commissioners to raise a sum of £5,000,000 for the purposes of the act.

The Right Hon. C. T. Ritchie, the president of the local government board, will have his district councils bill ready, which will apply to London as well as the country generally. The government intends to pass these bills quickly to a second reading and to refer them at an early date to the grand committee on law.

The Right Hon. George J. Goschen, chancellor of the exchequer, has failed again, and it is now generally believed that his currency bill will be prepared, offered to parliament and laid aside, the whole being virtually dropped. "Ed [illegible] have a guinea [illegible] a pound note," the refrain of a [illegible] has been revived in [illegible] of the [illegible] music halls on account of his bill. Mr. Goschen's political future is a matter of interesting [illegible] among his friends. The [illegible] of the Conservative leadership [illegible] seems to be [illegible] to him, and it is seriously doubted whether he will sit as a commoner in the next parliament. It is likely, however, that before Salisbury relinquishes power, Mr. Goschen will be made a viscount, with a name taken from the locality of his Kentish estate.

There are evidences that the Liberals will be obliged to seriously debate the question of adopting an eight hour day plank in their platform. [illegible] Mr. [illegible] Pickard, M. P., for Normanton, Yorkshire, is loudly denouncing the [illegible] of his fellow Liberals in neglecting the [illegible] of which he claims to be representative. He [illegible] that the result of [illegible] of the miners' meeting on Thursday at [illegible] will be the defection of 80,000 miners who have for the last ten years steadily supported the Liberal party, unless something is done to convince these [illegible] that their interests are not to be disregarded by the party. This warning has [illegible] alarmed the Liberal leaders, who are anxiously consulting their trusted advisers. Mr. [illegible], as to what course it is best to pursue. There is no doubt that Mr. Pickard voices a feeling of distrust among the [illegible].

The excitement over the explosion in Dublin [illegible] has nearly subsided, there being a quite general doubt as to the intentional nature of the affair. There is fully as much reason to consider it an accident, or to suppose it the work of an amateur crank, as to believe that there was a plot to blow anybody up. Still the officials have the theory that the explosion was the work of Fenians and they claim to have reason to assert that [illegible] Invincibles and Irreconcilables are forming new organizations throughout Ireland and making their meddling in Irish politics, being encouraged so to do by reason of the rupture of the [illegible] party and the absence of any recognized unassailable head of the national movement.

The marriage of Miss Mitchell, daughter of Senator Mitchell of Oregon, to the Duc De la Rochefoucault occurs in the early part of February. It is learned that the couple have been secretly engaged six years, but have deferred the wedding because of the opposition of the duke's family. This opposition grew out of the fact that the senator was not rich enough to provide a dowry satisfactory to the family of the groom. The duke himself is far from rich, but he has a fine reputation in every way, and is a much more desirable "catch" than many of the titled gentlemen who have obtained American wives during recent years.

The latest betrothal in which Americans are especially interested is that of Lawrence Lawrence, brother of Charles Lawrence, of Boston, to Miss Violet Mills, daughter of Lord Hillingdon, who is a partner in the famous banking house of which Glyn Mills is the head.

The Volks Zeitung at Darmstadt, and the Volks Blatt at Wiesbaden, both Socialistic organs, have suspended publication for lack of support.

The influenza is not only epidemic, but universal in Zeitenberg, [illegible]. The doctors report that not a single house is without a patient, and in many dwellings there are several sufferers.

Death of a Vanderbilt.

VALLEJO, Cal., Jan. 2. After a lengthy illness Wm. Vanderbilt died this afternoon. He was born in New York in 1818 and was for many years in the service of his cousin, Commodore Vanderbilt of New York. He was chief engineer of the pioneer steamer California when she made her voyage to this [illegible]. Mr. Vanderbilt was in the employ of the Pacific Mail company from 1849 to '80 and for ten years [illegible] their [illegible] superintendent of Dutch [illegible] of Hulls and Machinery. He superintended the rebuilding of the single turreted monitor Comanche and the construction of the [illegible] monitor Monterey, now [illegible] at the Mare Island navy yard.

[illegible]

M. I. DeCOURSEY, Real Estate Agent!

AGENT FOR SALE OF LOTS IN

Parrish's Addition, Broadmoor,
West End Addition, Nob Hill,
D. Russ Wood Addition, Calvert Heights,
Beacon Hill Addition, Colorado City,
Walnut Addition, Manitou,
Orfin's Addition, La Vergne,
Roswell Addition, North End Addition,
Loomis' Addition, Edwards Addition

A lovely Country Estate near town.
The best Corner Lots in the City.
The best Business Lots in the City.

I have some great BARGAINS, both large and small.
I have houses for rent and for sale. I have money to loan.
I can effect Insurance in the best companies at the best rates.

Office—12½ South Tejon Street, Colorado Springs Colo.

GRAND CLEARING SALE!

Great Bargains. Goods at Cost.

Commencing January 1st, 1892, we will sell all CHAMBER Suites that cost $25 and upwards at ACTUAL COST. Also a very large variety of other goods will be sold at absolute cost.

This Sale is for CASH, and will be continued until all are closed up.

To aid this special sale a reduction will be made in the price of all other articles.

If you desire to save a dollar, or several of them, here is the opportunity and NOW IS THE TIME. Respectfully,

FAIRLEY BROTHERS.

C. E. Everett & Co.

30 Pike's Peak Avenue.

NEW HATS Just Received.

THE P. O. S. of A.

Building, Loan and Investment [illegible]

Of Colorado Springs, Colo.

The only local building and loan association doing business in El Paso county. The best and easiest way to obtain a home on monthly installments. Over one hundred homes now being paid for in Colorado City and Colorado Springs through our association.

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For further information [illegible]
J. H. [illegible]DINGA, [illegible]
Colorado Springs, Colo.
C. M. SHERMAN, Collector for [illegible]
Books now open for third series of [illegible]

[illegible]

AIKEN'S MUSEUM For Christmas Goods.

[illegible] Very Low.

IVYWILD!

With its natural advantages is fast coming to the front as a first class place. Everybody is pleased with it. Secure a lot now or you will regret it. The sales have been large between $5,000 and $6,000 per month. A number of fine houses are being started and more are going up. [illegible] lots are large from 100 to 112 feet front by 175 to 300 feet in depth. Easy terms and low rate of interest.

We have a house of 7 rooms, good cellar, on North El Paso street for only $1,900.

New 3 room house in La Vergne for $1,000; will trade for good stock horse.

Corner lot on Cascade street, inside of [illegible], small house $1,000.

A fine garden tract for sale at a bargain.

House of 5 rooms lot 50x150, West Colorado Springs for $1,000; good location, $300 cash; balance monthly payments.

A. HEMINWAY, 103 E. Huerfano St.

E. F. WELLES & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FINE CARRIAGES!

AND

Horse Goods of Every Description.

English and American Saddles and Bridles, Turf Goods, Whips, Crops, Bits, Spurs, Horse Boots, Robes, Blankets, Brushes, Combs, Soaps, Oils, Leather and Saddlery Hardware.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Hand-made Harness from Pure Oak-tanned Leather.

All kinds of Shop Work. Everything in [illegible]
We Invite Your Inspection.

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113 and 115 North Tejon St. Colo. [illegible]

THE ALTA VISTA

Hotel has this week completed new and important improvements, and is now prepared to give its guests all the comforts and luxuries offered by modern inn keepers. The rooms are pleasant and the furnishings of recent make; steam heat, elevator, broad piazzas, a sun parlor, and free baths add to the comfort of its guests. The choicest selections of western markets, correctly prepared, are set upon the tables. The new management is liberal and progressive. For prices and rooms address

EDWARD W. KENT,
Colorado Springs, Proprietor.

TO THE PUBLIC:

The first car load of ore from the Ruby King Mine has just been shipped. The [illegible] will be shipped before Jan. 1. The [illegible] is capitalized at [illegible] million shares of [illegible] value one dollar each. Two hundred thousand shares are held in the Treasury of this Treasury stock 75,000 shares are now offered at [illegible] cents a share, all [illegible], that is, subscribers to this stock get their whole money back before the other 800,000 shares share at all in the dividend. This makes the Treasury stock cheaper than the common stock [illegible] if the common stock could be bought at [illegible] [illegible] shares. Information can be obtained [illegible] and subscriptions can be left with [illegible] Prouditt & Edsall Room 13 and 14 [illegible] Block.

The stock will be allotted in the order of subscription.

By Order of the Board of Directors.

Directors.
Louis R. Ehrich,
Irving Howbert,
Horace G. Lunt,
Frank White,
L. A. Cir[illegible].

A. F. BROEGE,

Merchant Tailor.

New Line Fall Goods in French and German Novelties just received.

21 PIKES PEAK AVENUE

ALWAYS [illegible]

HEADQUARTERS FOR CANDIES AT GOUGH'S

[illegible]

[illegible] Candy [illegible]

[illegible] BLACK [illegible]

THE GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED BY
THE GAZETTE PRINTING CO.

DAILY—IN ADVANCE.
[illegible]......$[illegible] | [illegible]......$[illegible]
[illegible]......1 00 | [illegible]......1 00

WEEKLY—IN ADVANCE.
Per annum......$1 50 | Six months...... 75
Three months...... 50

ADVERTISING
Rates made known on application to the office.

JOB WORK.
Facilities for Plain and Fancy Job Printing [illegible]

All persons having advertisements in the paper and wishing them discontinued will please make it known at the business office, where they will be promptly attended to. We cannot hold ourselves responsible for advertisements continuing in the paper unless notice is thus given. No claims are allowed against employes of the Gazette to offset any of our accounts. All advertisements for the Weekly Gazette must be handed in not later than Thursday noon. Advertising agents are respectfully notified that we do not want any advertising from them.

H. A. RISLEY,
Manager of the Gazette.

The new Kansas senator has a grand opportunity to distinguish himself. Even if he does not amount to much, he will be compared with Peffer.

Many of our contemporaries issued handsome New Year numbers filled with statistics and illustrations of the towns in which they are located. The three Denver papers, The Republican, The News and The Sun, all published extra papers with good illustrations and carefully prepared reading matter. The Republican was especially noticeable by the excellence of its illustrations and articles, being especially complete and evidently the result of a great deal of painstaking work. Our evening contemporary, The Republic and Telegraph, also published a special edition containing many excellent features and showing much originality and enterprise. The New Year paper seems to have become an established institution, at least in the west, and the general demand for these numbers is a sure guarantee that they are appreciated by the public and that they will continue to be issued on similar occasions, probably with increasing improvement in succeeding years.

It has been heretofore difficult to send any aid to Russia. Not only is the Russian government unwilling to receive it officially, but there have been no persons acceptable who could receive and distribute private contributions in such a way that they would be sure to reach the sufferers. Countess Tolstoi has communicated with American and English people in such a way that it is now possible to extend American aid to those people, whose sufferings she describes as much more extended and severe than we have any idea of. Her testimony is almost the first reliable information that we have had, and it is of such a nature that the feelings of our common humanity are deeply aroused. It is a relief to know that the benevolent and charitable can now communicate with these Russians through persons who will faithfully distribute any contributions which are intrusted to them. The Society of American Friends of Russian Freedom has undertaken to receive American contributions for the famine sufferers, and all sums sent to the treasurer of the society, Mr. Francis J. Garrison, 4 Park street, Boston, will be promptly acknowledged, and forwarded to the Countess Tolstoi.

If a serious proposal for arbitration is received from Chili, there is no doubt that it will meet with ready acceptance in this country. The United States has no unreasonable demands to make at the point of the bayonet, and only asks for that measure of justice which commends itself to reasonable men everywhere. If, as asserted by the Chilians, the trouble in the streets of Valparaiso was due to the disorder and drunkenness of the American seamen, and this view is accepted by an impartial tribunal, this country would not wish, much less think of exacting, an apology for which there would be no good cause. We do not believe that this was the true explanation of that affair. We believe that the attack [illegible] so far as any illegal or disorderly conduct on the part of the sailors was concerned, and dictated chiefly by the hostile feeling which has prevailed in Chili toward the people of this country and especially toward the sailors of the Baltimore. But if this is the true statement of the affair, it ought not to be difficult to secure its acceptance by any fair-minded arbitrator, and the evidence which would be insufficient to secure a verdict before such a court would be also insufficient to warrant the much more serious measure of a declaration of war. This is the most serious in its possibilities of any misunderstanding that has occurred on the American continent for a long time, and its settlement by arbitration would be not only a good thing in itself, but would also have a most important effect on the settlement of future quarrels between the nations of the American hemisphere. This latter would be all the more true because Chili has been the one country which has been the most opposed to the recent movement in favor of a closer friendship between the American states, and the declaration in favor of the use of arbitration in any possible quarrel.

It is probable that the coming season will be the most prosperous one in Colorado that the state has ever known, and no part of the state will derive a greater benefit from it than Colorado Springs. The enormous crop production and attendant high prices have poured into the east a treasure whose effects have already been felt in this city by a notable increase in the number of tourists and health seekers. If we already begin in midwinter to feel the tide of advancing prosperity, it is very evident that the summer will bring a much larger measure of it. It is not alone that the hotels are filling up, but the merchants with few exceptions report the holiday trade as larger than ever before, and it is noteworthy that the improvement dates nearly all of it from the beginning of the month just past. There is also another reason for predicting a prosperous year, independently of the general prosperity of the western states. Many of our readers will remember that 1887 was one of the most successful they have ever known in the history of the city, and the principal reason for it was the holding of the National Grand Army encampment in Denver. The somewhat limited accommodations of this city and of Manitou were taxed to their utmost for the entertainment of the veterans, who were well aware that a Rocky mountain excursion could not be complete without a trip to the Pike's Peak resorts and an excursion to the summit of the great mountain. The assembly of the Knights Templar at Denver will bring to the state a much larger number of people than were with the Grand Army and it is safe to assert that of those who spend any time in visiting any part of the state outside of the capital city, nearly everyone will come for a longer or shorter stay to Colorado Springs. Besides this again there is the Cripple Creek affair. Whatever one may think of the camp as the source of a constant and important gold supply, it is certain that it will enjoy in the spring and early summer, a "boom" of unusual dimensions. It will be widely advertised and people will rush in there by the thousands. There is no doubt about gold being there, and if there is not as much as some people think, it will take some time to demonstrate the fact. This stir at a place within the limits of this county and nearer to this city than to any other supply point, must have a stimulating effect upon the local trade and help the general prosperity. The people of Colorado Springs, in such a combination of circumstances, may feel assured of a prosperous year, and will do well if they take prompt measures to secure their full benefit. What is to be hoped for is that all the people who will come here this year in such unusual numbers will find in this region so much to interest and delight them that they may either become permanent residents as so many others have done, or that they may join the ever increasing army of those who return year after year for a few weeks or a few months residence in Colorado Springs.

WESTERN BREVITIES.

Florence is still working for a Cripple Creek road.

The Colorado Graphic appears for 1892 in a handsome new dress without the old patent internal arrangements, and on much better paper.

Boulder's many beautiful buildings appear to good advantage in the New Year edition of The Camera. The buildings put up during the year amount to [illegible]

The South Denver Eye appears in a new dress.

"Uncle" Dick Wooton, the old Colorado pioneer, is so far recovered from his recent illness as to be out on the streets again.

Kindergarten Occupations—Perforating.

BY LELIA E. VAIL.

The distinction between the two classes of kindergarten material, gifts and occupations, is quite important. They have different effects—intellectually, actively, and morally. The gifts are the solid materials,—the soft balls, wooden spheres, cube and cylinder, divided cubes and squares and triangles, sticks and rings, and wooden points; the materials for the occupations are of a more perishable nature,—paper, cardboard, paints, clay, etc.

This difference in the composition of the two classes of materials leads to a difference in their effect on the child. The gifts should give the child thoughts and ideas suited to his development, while the occupations should fix these through practice with pliable material. In the first case the mind is receiving, in the second giving out knowledge. For instance the child playing with a cube gains impressions and ideas of it which he will attempt to picture or reproduce if a piece of clay be given him, and the accuracy of his ideas concerning the cube can be judged by the construction of the clay cube.

The gifts and occupations affect the active nature differently. In the one the child can only arrange material, changing the parts in relation to each other and to the whole; in the other the creative activity is principally exercised in original designing and construction with material which, when once acted upon, gives a permanent result. In other words, in play with the gifts, the child is a discoverer; with the occupations, an inventor. Froebel laid the greatest possible importance on the exercise of the "creative activity." He says: "The spirit of God hovered over chaos, and moved it; and stones and plants, beasts and man took form and separate being and life. God created man in his own image, therefore, man should create and bring forth like God. His spirit, the spirit of man, should hover over the shapeless, and move it that it may take shape and form, a distinct being and life of its own. This is the high meaning, the deep significance, the great purpose of work and industry, of productive and creative activity." People are valued, not as much for their culture and learning as for the good they do, or, in other words, not so much by what they receive as by what they give or put out from their own personality. In proportion as we are anxious for the higher development of the race in general, we will labor less strenuously to put our thoughts into children, but allow them to unfold naturally the individuality in each; for we already know everything we may teach them, but we do not know that which is yet to be unfolded to mankind.

The gifts and occupations differ in their moral effect in degree only, it being claimed for the occupations that they exert a stronger influence for good. Work with kindergarten material has both a negative and a positive moral effect. In the first place it prevents the learning of vice and wickedness by keeping the child off the streets and busy in pure, good surroundings. In the second place, it encourages and necessitates in the child the growth of a constructive tendency in opposition to the common destructive tendency of childhood; and also, the child, through acquiring mastery of material, will gradually feel his power over himself, bringing his body, the material part of himself, under control also.

In previous papers I have shown how the principle of evolution governs the gifts in their proceeding from solid, through surface and line, to the point. The occupations follow the same law, advancing from the point, through line and surface, to the solid. The occupations in their order are perforating, sewing, drawing, interlacing, weaving, folding, cutting and pasting, painting, peas-work, cardboard and clay modelling.

Froebel was guided in choosing his occupations by watching the plays of children, selecting the natural occupations as he found them among the German children, and revising them to suit his purpose.

Perforating is the first in the series, going from the point to the solid. The perforating tool is a sharp needle fastened into a wooden handle. Holding this in a perfectly vertical position, the child pricks small round holes in paper placed over a cushion. Little children are provided with drawings in bold outlines, and by perforating these lines produce on the opposite side of the paper a raised outline of the drawing.

"The School of Perforating," which is intended only for the oldest kindergarten children, is done on paper marked in small squares by first picking the corners of these squares and then by careful perforations connecting these corners, obtaining vertical and horizontal lines. These are next united to form figures, and as the eye gains accuracy and the hand precision advance is made to slanting and curved lines and their combinations.

Perforating has been almost entirely discarded from kindergartens on account of the great liability of injury to the eyes. It is such beautiful work and so thoroughly enjoyed by children that there is great temptation to give it to excess. It should be attempted only on very bright days, and for five, ten or fifteen minutes only, according to circumstances, at a time.

Perforating has decidedly an educative influence. In the first place many mathematical truths are experienced in the process—such as "a line is made up of a succession of points," "a straight line is the shortest distance between two points," "a curved line changes its direction at every point," "a point the limit of direction" and "a line is the limit of a surface."

Perforating trains the eye and the hand to a fine sense of relative position and distances, and educates these senses to steadiness and firmness, resulting in a strengthening of will power. It also develops the powers of concentration to a high degree.

Perforating is especially adapted to the making of the curved line (the line of beauty), for the curve, changing its direction at every point, seems more essentially to be made of points than a straight line.

In the process of perforating the aesthetic nature of the child is cultivated. W. E. Channing says in regard to the importance of cultivating the sense of the beautiful:

"In looking at our nature we discover among its admirable endowments, the sense or perception of beauty. We see the germ of this in every human being, and there is no power which admits greater cultivation; and why should it not be cherished in all? Beauty is an all-pervading presence. It unfolds in the numberless flowers of the spring. It waves in the branches of the trees and the green blades of grass. It haunts the depths of the earth and sea and gleams out in the hues of the shell and the precious stone. And not only these minute objects, but the ocean, the mountain, the clouds, the heavens, the stars, the rising and setting sun, all overflow with beauty. The universe is its temple; and those men who are alive to it can not lift their eyes without feeling themselves encompassed with it on every side. An infinite joy is lost to the world by the want of culture of this spiritual endowment."

Moon's Weather Record.

Mr. Emery P. Moon, an old resident of El Paso county, residing at Husted, and who is greatly interested in meteorology, has furnished The Gazette a report of the weather each week for many years past. The altitude at Husted is 6,540 feet above sea level. We append his report below for the past week, month and year:

FOR THE WEEK ENDING DEC. 30.

Highest temperature, 54 deg., 27th and 30th; lowest temperature, 18 deg., on the 25th; weekly mean temperature, 23.28 deg. Direction of the wind, north two days, south two days, veering one day, northwest one day, southwest one day.

FOR DECEMBER.

Following is the weather record for December, as reported by Emery P. Moon, of Husted, Colo.:

Maximum temperature, 61 on the 9th.

Minimum temperature, —21 on the 7th.

Mean temperature, 27.79.

Maximum daily mean temperature, 47 on the 1st.

Minimum daily mean temperature, 3 on the 25th.

Number cloudless days 2, 7th, and 17th.

Number clear days 9.

Number fair days 14.

Number foul or stormy days, 6.

Number days on which rain or snow fell, 7.

Total snow fall, 16.25 inches.

Total precipitation, (water) 0.69 inches.

Prevailing wind, south 10 days, north 10 days, northwest 3 days, southwest 2 days, veering 4 days, west 1 day, calm 1 day.

Mean temperature 6.46 deg. lower than December, 1890, and precipitation 0.69 inches greater.

FOR THE YEAR 1891.

Longitude, 104 deg. 47 min.

Maximum temperature, 96, July 9.

Minimum temperature, —21, Dec. 7.

Mean temperature, 45.70.

Maximum daily mean temperature, 75, Aug. 7.

Minimum daily mean temperature, 3, Dec. 25.

Number of clear days (strictly), 70.

Number of fair days, 244.

Number of foul or stormy days, 51.

Number of days on which rain or snow fell, 93.

Total snowfall, 90 inches.

Total precipitation (water), 17.66 inches.

Mean temperature 2.65 deg. lower and precipitation 4.61 inches greater than for 1890.

And He Kept at Work.

Dr. Batty Tuke, the eminent Edinburgh psychologist, had a laughable experience the other day. A Scotch laborer was engaged in the grounds of the doctor's asylum, near Edinburgh, and had received injunctions to pay no attention whatever to the remarks of the patients who noticed him. Some little time after Dr. Tuke, looking at the progress of the work, mildly suggested an alteration. The workman dug stolidly on and never lifted his head. The doctor raised his voice; the man dug energetically. The doctor threatened, stormed and finally thundered out, "Do you know who I am?"

The son of the soil straightened his back, looked at him for a minute, and shaking his head sorrowfully, exclaimed, "Puir dementit craitur, I'm sorry for ye!" and went on quietly with his work.—London Tit-Bits.

WAKEMAN'S WANDERINGS

A TRAMP IN PORTUGAL—I.

Lisbon's Charms Are Those of Diversity Rather Than Magnificence—Spirited Harbor Scenes—The Streets, Parks and Architecture of the Ancient City.

[Copyright, 1891, by Edgar L. Wakeman.]

LISBON, Dec. 16.—It requires nearly four days of steamship travel from Southampton, England, to reach Lisbon, the seven hilled city upon the broad Tagus.

The first land you will see is the grand promontory of Roca, the last upon which Columbus looked when, nearly 400 years ago, he sailed away from Lisbon with his three miserable little ships and his 120 men. Like a white dove's wings spread upon an emerald scarf, fair Cintra gleams against old Roca's sides. Shortly your steamer's course is changed to the east. Cascaes is passed. You have entered a noble bay, which is alone rivaled by that of Naples, and the horn of whose southern crescent terminates in lofty and somber Cape Espichel. Mountains rise picturesquely to the north and east behind this crescent, purple and far and suggestive of illimitable lands beyond, where the great river makes its way through the heights from its sources round about the Spanish capital, emerald or pine where the sun, from its liquid bed in the west, lights the far forests and flames the serried heights.

Quaint old outlying forts appear—for towers of defense and salute. Then the outer bay narrows to the Rio de Lisboa, Lisbon's mouth, and a narrow mouth and throat they are, bristling with forts capable of perfect defense in those days without a fort in all, and after a passage of perhaps six miles through this deep and narrow channel you have entered an inner harbor twenty miles long and from three to seven in width, where 30,000 ships could ride at anchor in water scarcely stirred by wave or ripple the whole year long.

These harbor scenes of Lisbon are full of color and charm. Towers and castles, churches and monasteries, show from all the surrounding heights. The city itself, almost as white and luminous as Algiers, riding spotless from the sea is fair to look upon. Craft of all nations are here. Up through the Rio de Lisboa the west wind is speeding a fleet of fishing smacks and felluccas. The lateen sails are of every color and tint in the yellow sunlight. Heaps of silvery sardines flash and glitter beneath the sails. Myriads of hovering gulls bear the vast fleet company, for their wise instinct tells them the fishermen never begrudge them a share of their daily harvest from the deep.

Every manner of the smaller craft known to Mediterranean waters are plying back and forth. Boats full of customs officials dart from vessel to vessel, now and then converging toward a Barcan archway at the water's edge where the fruits of the chase are tithed and stored. Gentry and peasantry from the surrounding villas and farms are coming and going in the outlandish craft, pointed like gondolas at both ends, propelled by swarthy boatmen, with breasts open and hairy to the waist. The blue and white flag of Portugal flutters from countless harbor craft. There are music and laughter on boat and on shore. The sky above is the sky of Italy. The waters beneath have that tint of azure which hints of bloom. And when one has landed at Lisbon and is at rest upon some pretty balcony, air and sky, sea and mountain, street and garden, courts and fountains, men and beasts, women and voices, all sight and sound and seeming prompt to delicious slumber and enchant to tender repose.

Lisbon is neither so fair as Florence, so dazzling as Palermo, so brilliant as Paris, nor by any means so impressive as Rome; but its situation, its surroundings and its striking contrasts lend the city and environs a deep and lasting charm. Palace, church, monastery, convent, public building, home and shop are jumbled together in picturesque confusion. Its parks are many and pleasant—somnolent and restful, rather than brilliant and grand.

Down by the water's edge is the fine broad quadrangle, Praca do Commercio, or Black Horse square, as the English have called it. This is bordered by the huge Stock exchange, the India house, the "Alfandega" or custom house, the splendid naval arsenal and the broad quay at the shore of the Tagus. In the center is the hugest memorial in Lisbon, the heroic statue of King Jose I, whose historic reign was contemporary with our Revolution. Forty tons of bronze are in the statue alone, supported by a marble horse and elephant carved of equal size for symmetry. Leading out of this square to the north is a magnificent triumphal arch, and within the quadrangle, from river to arch, are pleasing studies of the great city's commercial life in its relations to the trade and affairs of foreign nations, while picturesque groupings of Lisbon boatmen, mingled with Portuguese officials, officers from foreign warships, debarking and embarking steamer passengers, with all manner of strange sailors and men-of-wars' men in their various strange costumes, continually vary and enliven [illegible]

To the east a little distance along the broad fine quay is the Praca dos Romulares, which leads into the Aterro, a magnificent seaside traffic thoroughfare of perhaps two miles in length. In the former are denser crowds of boatmen and waterside folk, and here is located the Caes do Sodre, where strangers are usually landed. At all hours of day and night it is an interesting locality. The Lisbon boatmen have no other homes but their boats. In them they cook their meals and sleep. Until long after midnight you can come upon little fleets of from a dozen to a score of these, grouped neighborly together, their swarthy owners eating, drinking and singing in an utter abandon of contentment and good nature.

Three fine, wide streets extend north from Praca do Commercio, or Commercial square. Their names correspond in English to Gold, Silver and Cloth streets, from concentration of traders and trading in manufactured articles from these commodities. This section of the city was entirely rebuilt since the great earthquake of 1755, and forms, with the great edifices about Commercial square, what may be properly termed the business district of Lisbon.

The northern end of these business streets terminates in another praca, or park or square, the Praca do Rocio. In common parlance it is known as Dom Pedro square. It is a splendid quadrangle curiously paved with many colored stones. The Theatre do Donna Maria, on the site of the Inquisition, forms its northern facade. The tremendous pedestal and plinth of an unfinished monument to Dom Pedro I. stands in its center. This square is the favorite evening resort of Lisbon people. It is dominated on the one hand by the grand ruins of the Carmo, the monastery of the Carmelite monks, built in the Fourteenth century, and on the other by the Castello or vast castle of St. George, from whose mighty walls the most glorious view of the city and environs can be enjoyed.

Farther toward the mountain heights is the lovely Passeio Publico. This is the great resort of the better classes of the city, summer and winter. It is not large, but it is inclosed and exquisitely laid out in serpentine walks, shaded with numberless trees and possesses a wealth of statues, fountains, flowers and birds. It is a sweet and songful place the year through. The birds here, have it. At no hour of night or day is it deserted by gay promenaders, and it is here of all places in Portugal that her beautiful women can be seen at their best. Their faces are less languorous and sensual than those of Spain. They may not have the sauciness and flash of the French. The melancholy of the Italian women is lacking; but they are still beautiful and wholesome women, with sweetness of mouth, liquidity of eyes and a kindly and honest light in the whole face that compensate in genuine admiration and respect any loss on the line of sensually sentimental interest.

Besides these there is the interesting Praca da Figueira, or flower market, one of the most attractive places in Lisbon; the Campo Grande, over a mile in length, just at the edge of the city, where the riding and driving of the aristocracy may be seen, the Campo de Santa Anna, where the noted [illegible] fair is held weekly; the Praca de Sao Pedro d'Alcantara, a magnificently shaded promenade, with a shell grotto and fountains, overlooking the city and harbor, and a score of lesser pracas, squares, gardens and parks, where the wayfarer may tarry, rest and enjoy. Lisbon is peopled by perhaps 300,000 souls. None of its parks can compare with Central park, New York, or Lincoln and Jackson parks, Chicago. But I have never visited any city in Europe in which I have found so great a number of tiny resort places, each different from any other, and every one so interesting in its separate individuality of beauty and charm.

Architecturally Lisbon in detail is vastly more interesting than beautiful. As you approach it from the sea, with its domes and towers all flanked by castellated heights and purple mountains behind, it is imposing and grand. When you come to wander within it you are never astonished or even greatly impressed by its edifices. Its churches are less interesting than those of any other city of equal size in Europe. The Church of the Heart of Jesus, on the summit of Estrella hill, in imitation of St. Peter's at Rome without the colonnade, is the most pretentious in Lisbon. The Church of Sao Domingo, the see of the cardinal patriarch, near the Rocio, is vast in proportions. The mortuary church of Sao Vicente is interesting chiefly from its containing in curious gilt boxes the remains of the illustrious dead of the royal house of Braganca. The tiny Church of Sao Roque, with its famous Chapel of St. John, attracts all visitors on account of its marvelous mosaics. These, forming the back and sides of the structure, are copies in veritable size of Raphael Urbino's "Descent of the Holy Ghost," Guido's "Annunciation" and Michael Angelo's "Baptism of Christ." The wonderful perfection of this work is shown in the fact that from any ordinary point of observation no difference between them and the originals can be detected. More curious still, the entire chapel and its interior decorations were first set up in Rome, blessed by Pope Benedict XIV, taken down and transferred to its present site. Its cost has been millions, and there is probably not in the whole world such treasure in art work, silver, gold and precious stones, in sacred edifice of equal dimensions.

It is the charm of extreme contrast and endless change which holds and makes one love old Lisbon. There are no two streets, pracas, churches, public buildings, shops or homes alike. Away from the half dozen modern business streets, it is almost the same Lisbon that Columbus knew. Here is a shadowy shop of one story where grimy men grope about among gritty piles of charcoal. The next building may be a three or five story structure housing the richest of wares, whose upper stories are fancifully decorated in gorgeous paints and gilts.

Next to this on one side of a dark passage jolly cobblers beat ceaseless staccatos, a cutler grinds and hammers on the other, and away in there a stream of light shows exquisite stairs leading to some inclosed court where a home of opulence is embedded in vines and roses. Everywhere are ponderous base and arch, huge column and tremendous entablature, often supporting buildings whose insignificance is ludicrously startling.

In many of the older public edifices the architecture is Moorish, or semi-Moorish, and the facade [illegible] by square towers and gilded domes. The general plan of the ancient portion [illegible] below and the [illegible] of the lower story is used as a sort of entrada to walled in home structures in the rear or the habitation above. In the latter case these entradas are temporary shops for itinerant cobblers, cutlers, saddlers and the like, or lounging places for beggars, donkeys and goats. But however unsavory may seem the ground floor or the street entrance to any structure, the upper stories of the same, or the pretty home nests behind, afford abundant compensation in picturesque groupings and feeling.

Balconies are as universal as in Havana, Valladolid, Madrid or Seville. Some project from supports of carved stone, others rest with airy insecurity upon fancifully wrought timbers and still others may be seen in the daintiest patterns into which brass and iron may be wrought. Many are latticed, and in this lattice work are odd little slides and gates. Behind these the fair Portuguese women eat their dainty salads, of which they are inordinately fond, and sip their wines and ices. And from a partially opened lattice as you pass you will catch glances from lovely eyes and as often smiles and coquettish looks from roguish faces.

As one passes toward the outskirts of Lisbon all of that suggestive of the home is pleasanter still. There is a hint of snugness in the high surrounding, vine covered walls of yards and courts. Here the open court of the Spaniard and the Moor becomes more common and more beautiful. It shelters the home gatherings and belongings of the average family. All its members are more or less within it, or within reach of voice from it. Many lovely flowers and clambering vines light up the place in winter as well as in summer days. The murmurous fall of water is always heard, for no patio is without its fountain. And poor indeed is the home in old Lisbon that has not its walled garden with a wealth of flowers, plants, umbrageous trees and quaint, tiled, ground sunken troughs, through which the water is ceaselessly wimpering and whispering—for all the [illegible] while every court and garden is melodious with the songs of scores of those matchless brown canaries which are weekly brought, hundreds by hundreds, from the sunlit isles of the Azores.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

Not Hard to Fit.

New Girl—Please, mum, while you're down town, would ye be so kind as to order me a pair of shoes?

Mrs. De Style—I—er—do not know your size.

New Girl—Nor I, mum; but I think if ye get them about the size of yours they'll do.

Mrs. De Style (hesitatingly)—Do you think you could wear them?

New Girl—Oh, yes, mum. After new shoes is wet they shrinks.—New York Weekly.

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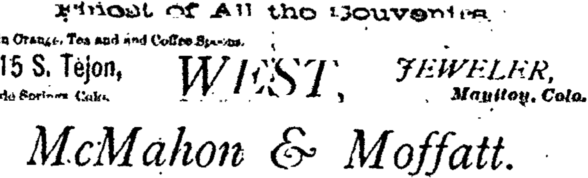

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Telephone 80. 131 W. Vermijo.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

Colorado Springs, Colo., Dec. 2, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders in The Bank Building Association, for the election of a board of directors and for other business will be held at the office of the Association, Room No. 6, Hagerman Building, in the city of Colorado Springs, state of Colorado, on Tuesday, the 12th day of January, 1892, at the hour of 11 o'clock p. m. of said day. A full representation of stock, in person or by proxy is desired.

J. J. HAGERMAN,
President.

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North Nevada avenue, 15 rooms, bath, steam heat and electric lights; large and improved grounds	[illegible]
N. Weber St., 10 rooms, bath, steam heat and large grounds	[illegible]
219 N. Nevada Ave., 13 rooms and 2 baths, heated with hot water	[illegible]
Northeast cor. Cascade Ave., and Bijou St., 10 rooms, bath, [illegible]	[illegible]
N. Cascade Ave., 8 rooms, bath, barn	[illegible]
N. Cascade Ave., 9 rooms, bath; barn	[illegible]
6 E. Willamette, 8 rooms and bath	[illegible]
125 N. Weber, 9 rooms and bath; barn, partly furnished	[illegible]
317 N. Tejon, 8 rooms and bath; stable	[illegible]
317 N. Tejon, 7 rooms and bath; barn	[illegible]
321 N. Cascade Ave., 7 rooms	[illegible]
1215 N. Tejon, 7 rooms and bath	[illegible]
Park Place, opposite The Antlers, 6 rooms and bath	[illegible]
321 N. Weber, 6 rooms and bath	[illegible]

Unfurnished.

N. Cascade Ave., 12 rooms and bath, stable; all conveniences	[illegible]
East Bijou street, new brick house, 12 rooms, all conveniences	[illegible]
208 East Dale Street, 8 rooms and bath	[illegible]
N. Nevada, 8 rooms, bath, furnace	[illegible]
214 E. Dale, 8 rooms and bath	[illegible]
N. Nevada, 9 rooms and bath; furnace	[illegible]
Wood avenue, 7 rooms and bath	[illegible]
317 N. Tejon St., 8 rooms, bath, stable	[illegible]
314 E. Monument, 9 rooms and bath	[illegible]
N. Tejon St., 9 rooms and bath	[illegible]
1019 North Wahsatch, 7 rooms, bath; new	[illegible]
19 E. Boulder, 7 rooms	[illegible]
1302 N. Weber, 6 rooms, stable	[illegible]
Willamette Ave., 7 rooms	[illegible]
515 E. Kiowa, 6 rooms	[illegible]
217 S. Weber, 5 rooms	[illegible]
113 E. St. Vrain, 4 rooms	[illegible]
Rear of 219 N. Nevada, 4 rooms	[illegible]
Corona St., 3 rooms, cellar	[illegible]
8 W. Las Animas, 4 rooms	[illegible]
317 S. Weber, 4 rooms	[illegible]
Rear 17 N. Tejon, 2 rooms	[illegible]
713 S. Nevada, 2 rooms	[illegible]

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Large corner store on North Tejon street	[illegible]
SW. corner Tejon and Kiowa Sts	[illegible]
Store on Pike's Peak avenue	[illegible]
14 rooms over 12 E. Pike's Peak Ave	[illegible]
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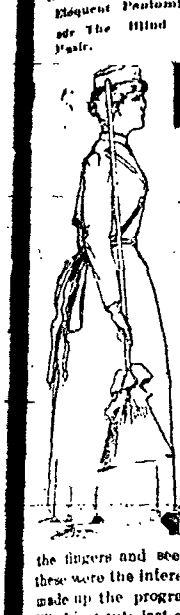
SILENT LANGUAGE

AN INTERESTING EVENING AT THE DEAF-BLIND SCHOOL.

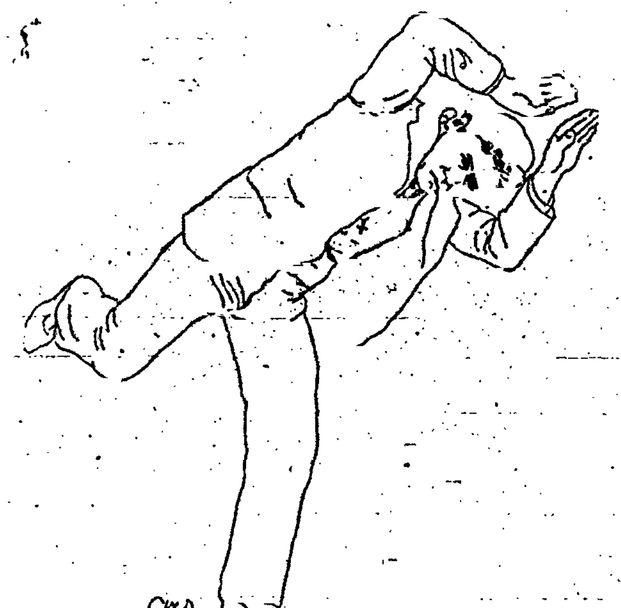
How the Deaf Express Their Thoughts—Eloquent Pantomime—A Broom Brigade—The Blind Boys' Band—Vocal Music.



INTRICATE marches and counter marches, performed in perfect step and time by thirteen young ladies, all without the slightest outside aid in the way of music or other *means of marking* time; stories told reproducing all the acts and shades of emotion of men and even of animals, and all without a word being spoken; singing and band playing without either written music or the means of seeing it; reading by the fingers and seeing with the eyes, these were the interesting features that made up the programme at the Deaf-Blind institute last evening. The audience at these entertainments increases with each one, and perhaps the opera house may be the scene of one of the two which are to follow in this term.

One of the most interesting numbers of the programme was the word-sign exposition by Wilford C. Mortimer. A hearing person appreciates the various characteristics of objects, animals and abstractions, but in speech they are lost sight of in the spoken name. With the deaf their fine shades of difference are illustrated in dumb show so closely that anyone can tell the difference between the sign for a horse and for a cow, for an apple and for a peach, for love and for hope.

For instance, a peach is split in half, the stone thrown out, and a beatific expression when put in the mouth shows that it tastes good; an orange is smooth, round, is sucked and tastes sweet; a

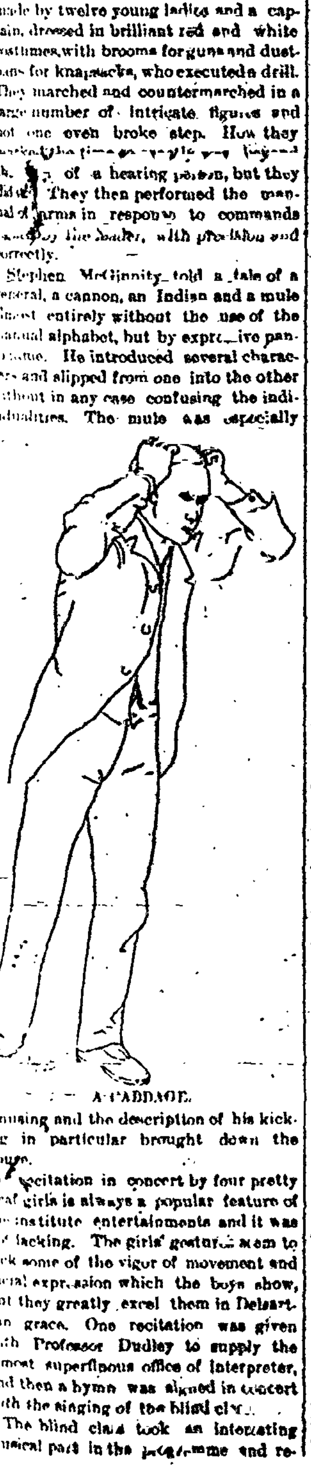


THE MULE KICKED.

lemon is smooth, round, and tastes — you ought to have seen that face. An elephant walks with his shoulders, feeling about with his trunk; a rooster throws his head back and then flaps his wings; a mule has long ears and kicks, etc.

Another most interesting exhibition was made by twelve young ladies and a captain, dressed in brilliant red and white costumes, with brooms for guns and dust-pans for knapsacks, who executed a drill. They marched and countermarched in a large number of intricate figures and not one even broke step. How they marked the time [illegible] of a hearing person, but they did it. They then performed the manual of arms in response to commands [illegible] the leader, with precision and correctly.

Stephen McGinnity told a tale of a general, a cannon, an Indian and a mule almost entirely without the use of the manual alphabet, but by expressive pantomime. He introduced several characters and slipped from one into the other without in any case confusing the individualities. The mule was especially



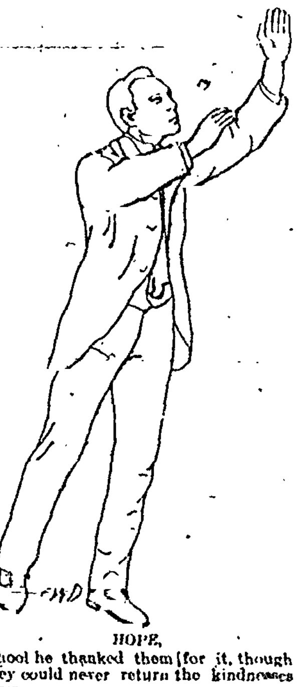
A CABBAGE.

amusing and the description of his kicking in particular brought down the house.

A recitation in concert by four pretty deaf girls is always a popular feature of the institute entertainments and it was not lacking. The girls' gestures seem to lack some of the vigor of movement and facial expression which the boys show, but they greatly excel them in Delsartean grace. One recitation was given with Professor Dudley to supply the almost superfluous office of interpreter, and then a hymn was signed in concert with the singing of the blind class.

The blind class took an interesting musical part in the programme and received several encores. The band is constantly improving with practice, and gives great promise of becoming an excellent musical organization.

In the intermission Mr. Ray spoke a few words. He said that this was the last night of the Christmas vacation and that it was the happiest the school had ever spent. This was because the children had all stayed at school instead of going home; and because of the kind-heartedness of the people of Colorado Springs, who had done so much to make the children happy. In the name of the



HOPE.

school he thanked them for it, though they could never return the kindnesses shown.

The pantomime that closed the programme was one of the most amusing things that has ever been presented in Colorado Springs. The expressive actions, the emotions displayed by the slightest turn of the wrist or motion of the facial muscles were surprising as well as mirth-provoking. There is vast fund of amusement in these entertainments for a person who attends, and one finds himself making use of more expressive gestures—and facial gestures involuntarily, afterward. Perhaps *the deaf come nearer to holding* the key to physical expression than do the followers of Delsarte, at any rate to watch them talk is a valuable lesson in expression.

Companies Incorporated.

Three companies filed incorporation papers with the county clerk and the secretary of state yesterday.

The El Paso club has organized with H. G. Lunt, S. E. Solly and Geo. R. Buckman as incorporators. The directors named are Judson Bent, Geo. R. Buckman, J. Arthur Connell, Thos. H. Edsall, Wm J. Fisher, James A. Hart, H. G. Lunt, F. H. Morley, Chas. E. Noble, Wm A. Otis, Geo. H. Parsons, F. C. G. Robinson, J. Irvine Scott, S. E. Solly and C. H. White.

The incorporation papers of the Chamber of Commerce of Colorado Springs were filed with H. G. Lunt, Geo. De La Vergne and Geo. R. Buckman as incorporators. The directors are H. G. Lunt, Geo. De La Vergne, A. D. Craigue, Irving Howbert, Walter C. Frost, E. Barnett, F. H. Morley, W. S. Nichols, John E. Hundley and Geo. R. Buckman.

The incorporation papers of the Coahuila and Durango Development company were filed. The object of this company is to build and maintain lines of railroad and telegraph in the states of Coahuila and Durango, in the republic of Mexico. The incorporators were H. A. Risley, George H. Parsons, James M. Bolton, R. H. Graham and John E. Lundstrum.

New Year's Receptions.

New Year's day was passed very quietly by the people of Colorado Springs. The day was largely given up to receptions. At the Y. M. C. A. rooms the ladies of the auxiliary received all the young men of the city, and several hundred placed their names upon the visitors' list. The auxiliary was represented by a delegation of ladies from each church of the city. A portion received the guests and the remainder served luncheon. Each guest was presented with a bouquet upon arrival, and after shaking hands with the ladies who were receiving, were ushered into the dining room. The gymnasium was used as a dining room. During the afternoon Barnes' orchestra played, adding much to the pleasure of the occasion. Altogether the reception was a very great success, and will do much to awaken an interest in the Y. M. C. A. among the young men of the city.

New Year's afternoon Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Wood received their many friends at their lovely country seat at "Edgewood." A pleasant reception was also given the same afternoon at the residence of Miss Jessie Fuller, 215 North Weber street. Miss Fuller was assisted by Miss Annie Barber, Mrs. W. S. Godfrey and Miss Alice Collings. In the evening Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Ehrich gave one of their notable musicals, at which there was a large attendance of guests.

H. Wandell & Son have purchased the woodyards and business of J. R. Ru[illegible]ll. They will continue their former office on Pike's Peak avenue.

HIS FAVORITE.

MODEL MAG IN THE STUDIO OF ALMA TADEMA.

Ideal Representations of Domestic Greek Life—One of the Most Popular of English Artists—An Interesting Story of His Boyhood—The New Dutch School.

LONDON, Dec. 25.—"As the sun colors flowers so art colors life." This inscription over one of the doors attracted my first attention as I entered the studio of *Laurens Alma Tadema* R. A. at St. John's Wood, London, who is lauded for his ideal representations of domestic scenes of ancient Greek life wherever *modern English art is known*.

The studio was a spacious hall, the ceiling of which consisted almost entirely of a square skylight, and not only the walls, with their cornices and painted festoons of flowers, were reminiscent of classic taste, but also the entire equipment of the room. There were water vases, skins of wild animals, writing tablets with a silver stylus, a piece of Tyrian drapery thrown over a huge water vase, imitations of ancient armory, a few green bronzes of genuine Grecian workmanship, and any amount of Tanagra figures and plaster casts.

"Strange," I thought, "for Alma Tadema, a full blooded Dutchman (he was born in *Dronijp*, Friesland, as the son of a notary), to be the most popular of English artists, painting scenes from Greek life. Why, the world is getting quite cosmopolitan."

The artist entered, coming up a flight of stairs leading into the adjoining room. He was in undress white shoes and jacket in strong contrast to his ruddy complexion. His mustache and goatee were trimmed a la Louis Napoleon, only not quite as heavy and pointed, and his hair, parted in the middle, did not quite conceal a scar which he received accidentally during school life.

He shook my hand cordially and then said to a young lady with a Greek coiffure, sitting reading behind a screen, whom I had *failed to see*: "Mag, you might get dressed in the meantime." The lady disappeared.

"One of the models," he smiled, "and a very good one, by the way. Perhaps you remember her as I have used her in my bathing scenes."

"I hope I do not disturb you if she has come to pose for you."

"Oh, I shall work bye-and-bye."

"She has a remarkable profile," I resumed, referring again to the model.

"Oh, it is not so much for her physical beauty, but for a certain suggestiveness, something that cannot be easily defined by words. But she continually gives me new ideas and lines of beauty. But won't you be seated, Mr. ——?"

And he felt for his glasses to look at my card.

"Are you short-sighted?"

"Yes, and I am thankful for it."

"Thankful!" I repeated with slight curiosity.

He nodded. "I consider it a blessing for an artist to be short sighted. Take for instance a scene in the open field—naturally, every blade and every stump has its beauty; but what are the [illegible] microscopic characteristics to the large features of a landscape?"

"But the outlines in your pictures are so clear and sharp."

"For *outline drawing I always* put on my glasses, but I take them off as soon as I make studies for light and shade."

His speech was slow, yet animated, and only bore a slight accent. The broad joviality of his Dutch nature was always breaking through all artificial restraints, which he may have adopted in London society.

"Look, how beautiful!" he suddenly interrupted our conversation, pointing to a block of speckled porphyry on which the sunbeams were playing. "Look, there is a fugitive light which summons and exhausts the skill of an artist."

He had quite a collection of broken marble slabs green, yellow, black, etc., but among all the marble of the Pentelicum, white and glittering as snow, from which the Parthenon was built, was most conspicuous. And who can surpass Alma Tadema in representing colonnades, flights of stairs, rotundas of marble in all its variety of luster and color, streaks, veins and waves—its transparency and polish and the brown marks of decay on the slabs at the point of juncture!

Unlike most artists he is a most industrious worker, using every spare moment to give it to his favorite pursuit, and he often rises from the dining table before the rest of the family to hasten to his studio and finish a sketch. As a boy, wishing to rise early, he tied a string to his toe and asked his mother to pull it in the morning. Of late the eager ambition and courageous perseverance of his youth, for he had to overcome many vicissitudes in his time, have sobered down a little by success. But one can still see in him the boy of whom the following story is told:

One night his mother heard him sobbing in bed. She was a woman of considerable artistic taste herself and could feel for him when he confided his grief to her. He had read in a biography of Murillo mention a mulatto boy employed in the great Spanish painter's studio, who at the age of ten painted a portrait with such skill that it even astonished his master. This was the cause of the grief of Laurens who had never known a great painter or visited a picture gallery, for they lived in the little town of Leeuwarden and he had tried to draw something to please him, and was already 13.

Alma Tadema opened one of the huge portfolios, filled with drawings all showing the thoroughness and sincerity of purpose, which is one of his leading characteristics. There were the first sketches for "The Death of the First Born," "Waiting an Audience with Agrippa," "Reading Homer," "Anthony and Cleopatra" plays; and designs for the stage scenery of "The Merchant of Venice," and Tennyson's "The Cup," for the Lyceum, which must have cost Irving a handsome sum; an outline drawing of several pictures, now in the famous Walter collection in Baltimore, which contains eight Alma Tademas. All his studies of figures are made from imagination, not from models.

Alma Tadema is a pupil of the Belgian painter, Leys, who enjoyed the reputation of being an excellent teacher and must have been of considerable influence on Alma Tadema during his thirteen years' stay in Antwerp. And, though he is more refined than his master, he has that certain phlegm and dryness of conception, and coolness of coloring which can be noticed in all the historical paintings of Leys.

Then he led me into the adjoining rooms hung with pictures, among which a few of Mesdag, the well-known Dutch marine painter, were conspicuous. Alma Tadema, a great skater, never fails to go to his native country during the cold weather, as Holland, with its numerous canals and ditches and unusually severe winters, is undoubtedly the ideal resort for that amusement.

We passed his library. There were, of course, the novels of Ebers, Bulwer's "The Last Days of Pompeii," and other similar novels, Schliemann's works, all the best histories, a collection of books on architecture, in which he is considered an authority, and Greek and Roman classics, which he reads in the original.

Seizing an old, rather dilapidated looking copy in Dutch of Leonardo da Vinci's "How to Become a Painter," he said: "This book taught me to see correctly; you know, the first chapters make clear that the knowledge of perspective is the most important part of an artist's education."

Seeing novels of the Dutch authoresses, Courtmans and Geiregat, lying on a table, I asked him to tell me about the present school of painting in Holland.

"Nothing like the old, of course let me see, whom have we besides Mesdag—there are the Maris brothers, all very clever, in particular the landscapist. The technique in his sketches is marvelous. He simply daubs a few lumps of color on the canvass and it looks like a tree, a waddling duck, an old woman, or whatever he likes to represent. Then there is Roybet, with his costume pictures; but he always repeats himself—nothing but groups of gambling and carousing guardsmen in dazzling costumes. The Dutch have always been good cattle painters; since Verboeckhoeven, Mauve is the best sheep painter. Von Marck is a Parisian. And surely one cannot forget Israels, that alchemist, who touches the most prosaic subject like a darning or potato-peeling girl, with his brush and wraps it in such mystic, and yet so natural chiaroscura, and such realistic coloring, that it turns into the most exquisite poetry."

Then he opened a closet of Greek and Roman costumes, saying: "The wardrobe of my models."

"It took me quite a while before I could determine the exact size of a toga to 120x40 inches. My costumes are archaeologically correct. Not like Watt's, mere fancy costumes. Anyhow [illegible] of his brown background [illegible] the [illegible] and yellow [illegible] it is being [illegible]."

Mme. Tadema's [illegible] like her husband's, except that [illegible] music and many other tokens [illegible] its occupant to be a woman. [illegible] delights in painting rich stuffs, and her favorite subjects are little boy cavaliers and their damsels in the dress of Rubens' time.

"Mr. Tadema," called a female voice.

"We are coming," he answered cheerfully. "Mag is waiting for me," turning to me.

We re-entered the studio. Mag had donned a saffron-colored garment, which revealed the beauty of her bust and arms and swept in ample folds around her bare feet, cased in sandals fastened with white thongs. He tried her in several poses, and the girl seemed really very alert in catching and entering into the artist's idea. At last she lay reclining on a marble couch, an imitation in papier mache.

At the time he was painting a picture of a banquet of Emperor Heligobalus, that young-dissipated wretch who out of mere "ennui" and cruelty had the habit of smothering his guests in a shower of rose leaves while he was looking on. This scene was sketched out on a canvas standing on the easel and most elaborate shades of rose leaves lying about.

"The critics undoubtedly would call it a strange subject," I remarked.

"Oh, they always have something to say," he laughed, seizing brush and palette. "The best criticisms are generally made by outsiders. When a boy of 16 I made a portrait of myself for my mother. Anxious to know an artist's opinion about it I carried it to some friendly painter. On the way a troop of boys shouted behind me: 'Hallo! He is carrying himself under his arm!' Then I was convinced that it was a good likeness."

C. SADAKICHI HARTMANN.

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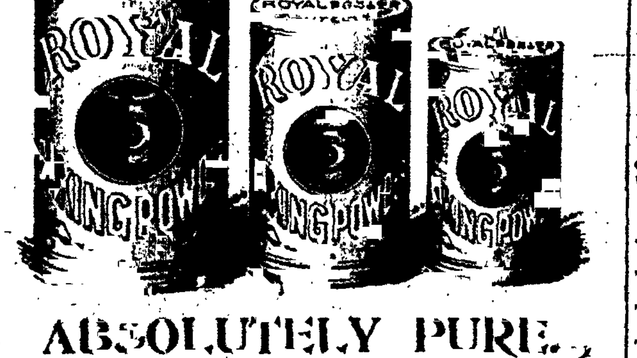
Latest U. S. Gov't Food Report.



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Established by Government Tests the Standard Baking Powder. The very Giant of leavening agents Has a larger use than all other cream of tartar baking powders combined.

PROF. HAINES, of Rush Medical College, Consulting Chemist Chicago Board of Health: "I find the Royal Baking Powder superior to all the others in every respect."

DR. H. A. MOTT, U. S. Government Chemist: "The Royal is undoubtedly the purest and most reliable baking powder made."

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SAN FRANCISCO BOARD OF HEALTH: "In our judgment it is impossible to make a purer or stronger baking powder than the Royal."

THE N. Y. STATE ANALYST: "The Royal Baking Powder is superior to any other powder which I have examined."

THE MINNESOTA STATE CHEMIST: "I consider the Royal one of the best baking powders made."

WISCONSIN FOOD COMMISSIONER. "Royal Baking Powder is of high and uniform strength and quality, its ingredients pure and wholesome."

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Avoid all baking powders that require larger cans than the Royal to hold an equal weight. This is sure evidence of their adulteration.

The best located Property in Colorado Springs, either for homes or for investment is

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For prices and terms call on

A. A. McGOVNEY,

113 Kiowa Street,

Or any Agent in the City.

From Cripple Creek.

Mr. Matt Heimer gave a five-months *lease on one of his* claims at $100 per month, with privilege of purchase at maturity for $500, to Mr. M. A. Kuehnlein of Colorado Springs.

There was a dance Wednesday evening in Mr. John Nolan's new house. *Quite a large* crowd was present and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed by all. Quite a number of Colorado Springs people were present.

Two law offices were opened here on Wednesday—Cochran & Meier and Voss & Hanna.

There is a great deal of activity in mining property in the Carbonate Hill-Poverty Gulch neighborhood. Twelve sales were made Tuesday and several have been made since. This is near the great Gold King and the Rosetta, for which $10,000 was offered last week.

The stages brought in sixty passengers Thursday morning and twenty-two the evening before. A great rush is expected next week.

R. R. Taylor and Dr. Reynolds spent two days looking over the camp and both left feeling like millionaires. They secured several good interests at very reasonable figures.

It is hoped that all our citizens will remember Mr. E. W. Emerson's lecture on that peculiar genius, H. D. Thoreau, to be given in the First Congregational church on Monday evening, the 18th inst. The lecture promises to be one of much interest. The church is freely offered for the occasion. All the proceeds, after paying Mr. Emerson's very modest honorarium, will be devoted to the benefit of the free library. The two fold interest of the lecture and the library should fill the church to its utmost capacity. Tickets, 50 cents each, will be for sale in a few days.

County Commissioner Plumb and Assessor Perkins are trying to figure out how they are related. The late Senator Plumb of Kansas was a second cousin of the commissioner and his successor is the second cousin of the assessor.

THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND'S NEW YEAR'S GREETING.

To the traveling public of Colorado Springs and vicinity, we wish to extend our thanks for the liberal patronage accorded this popular route for the old year and to assure you that the unexcelled service heretofore maintained between Colorado Springs and the East, will be continued in every respect with any additions that can possibly be made. Our Solid Vestibuled Limited trains between Colorado, Springs and Chicago via Omaha, St. Joe or Kansas City are unsurpassed for speed, safety and comfort.

These trains are made up of the latest design Pullman Palace sleepers, elegant reclining chair cars free of extra charge and [illegible] day coaches, smoking cars, etc.

All meals served en route in our own magnificent dining cars.

We will cheerfully make all your arrangements as to sleeping car reservations, etc., through to your destination. For full particulars [illegible]

call on or address W. W. Wood, Ticket and Passenger Ag't, 12 Pike's Peak Ave. Tel. 37.

NEW SERVICE!!!

Through Sleeping Car service to St. Louis, via the Great Rock Island Route. All meals served in our own magnificent dining cars. Unexcelled train service. For full particulars, *lowest rates, maps, etc., call on or address* W. W. Wood, Ticket and Passenger Agent, 12 Pike's Peak Ave.

THE LIMITED TRAIN SERVICE

East via the Great Rock Island Route is unexcelled by any for comfort, safety and speed. While traveling choose the Great Rock Island

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The Missouri Pacific.
C. A. Tripp, General Western Passenger Ag't.
1[illegible] Larimer street, Denver, Colo.

BEAUTIFUL OKLAHOMA.

The exciting incidents of the two great invasions of Oklahoma territory by home seekers, April 22, 1889, and September 22nd, 1891, have given that section deserved prominence as a place in which to cheaply obtain one of Uncle Sam's farms. The lands recently opened are located in the Old Iowa; Sac and Fox and Pottawattomie reservations lying directly east of Guthrie and Oklahoma City, on the A. T. & S. F. R. R. They now constitute counties "A" and "B" with Chandler and Tecumseh as respective county seats both [illegible] growing towns. Claims can be bought at reasonable figures. For the raising of corn, wheat [illegible] and fruit, Oklahoma is unexcelled.

Write to G. T. Nicholson, G. P. & T. A. Topeka, Kan., or J. P. Hall, Colorado Passenger Agent, Denver, Colorado, for a specially prepared folder giving full information relative to "Beautiful Oklahoma."

BELLEVUE SANITARIUM.

Accommodations can be obtained in this institution. [illegible] a week [illegible]

Apply to the Matron, at [illegible] East [illegible]

WANTED.

Females for almost all kinds of domestic labor at good wages by A. N. Pratt & Co., Employment, Real Estate, Live Stock and Auction, [illegible] S. Tejon.

WANTED.

Female cooks, [illegible]
House girls, $15 to [illegible]
Waiter, City, [illegible]
Girls for country, [illegible]
Girls for [illegible] work, $15.
[illegible]
[illegible]

WANTED.

WANTED—Purchaser for [illegible] on the installment plan. Call on A. B. [illegible] way, [illegible] E. Huerfano St.

WANTED—The address of any soldier who served in [illegible] at Rock Island Arsenal, Illinois.

WANTED—Middle aged woman to do general housework; family of four; good home and good wages to right party. Apply at Ute Iron Springs Pavilion, Manitou.

WANTED—The girl who took a black spaniel from Weber St. and Willamette last Wednesday, to return him at once. She is known and will be [illegible].

WANTED—Agents to sell the Pinless Clothes Line; the only line ever invented that holds the clothes without pins; a perfect success; [illegible] the only [illegible] right is given [illegible] will send a [illegible] by mail; also circulars, price list and terms to agents; secure territory at once. Address The Pinless Clothes Line Co. 8 Hermon Street, Worcester, Mass.

WANTED—A position as housekeeper for widower or invalid lady by a competent Christian lady. Address A., this office.

WANTED Good board and lodging at a reasonable rate by a young man; state terms etc. Address K. G., this office.

WANTED All who have had pictures enlarged by the Day Bros., to call and get them as we are going away Jan. 10th. 418 E. Kiowa St.

WANTED—A thoroughly competent girl for second work, with reference. Apply 224 N. Weber St.

WANTED—A competent cook. Apply Mrs. B. P. Anderson, 105 N. Cascade Ave.

WANTED—A situation as housekeeper or as an experienced cook. Address A. D., Box 7[illegible], City.

WANTED—A man with $1,000 to $2,000 to assist in opening up mines in Red Mountain, Ouray Co. Will give an interest. Maps and particulars at 15 S. Tejon St. [illegible] Van Buren.

TO RENT.

TO RENT—Houses to rent from $10.00 to $50.00 in all parts of city. A. Hemenway.

TO RENT—Nicely furnished room with board, sitting room included. Apply [illegible] S. Tejon.

TO RENT—Two large rooms and board cheap, at Park View cottage with bath.

TO RENT—Two furnished rooms at 9 S. Wahsatch Ave.

TO RENT—Four room cottage, nicely furnished; $15. [illegible] E. Cache La Poudre.

TO RENT—Pleasant rooms at reasonable rates at 212 N. Tejon St.

TO RENT—Rooms with board; modern conveniences; terms reasonable. 23 E. Dale.

TO RENT—Houses of all kinds; furnished and unfurnished, by William[illegible], 5¼ S. Tejon St.

TO RENT—[illegible] printed [illegible] moderate [illegible] 10 cents. 104 Pike's Peak ave.

TO RENT—Office and sleeping rooms furnished, $10 to $15 a month. All conveniences, best service. Inquire at Room 33 Hagerman Building.

TO RENT Square and upright pianos and [illegible] Albright's Music store.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—We have [illegible] suburban [illegible] road to Cheyenne [illegible] Call [illegible] A. H. [illegible] way, [illegible] E. Huerfano St.

FOR SALE—A beautiful landaulette, which [illegible] all in good repair; cost new [illegible] will sell [illegible] Address P. O. Box [illegible], Denver, Colo.

FOR SALE Thoroughbred hound puppies. Inquire at Antlers [illegible]

FOR SALE—A well [illegible] Inquire at No. 30 N. Tejon St.

MONEY TO LOAN.

TO LOAN [illegible] Private [illegible]

LOST.

LOST—On the [illegible] Avenue [illegible]

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

DENVER & RIO GRANDE R. R.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Oct. 19, 1891.

NORTH OR EAST.

No. 6—California, Colorado and New Mexico Express	4.55 am
No. 4—Atlantic Coast Limited	4.10 am
No. 8 Pueblo and Denver Accommodation	8.[illegible] am
No. 12—St. Louis and Kansas City Express	10.42 am
No. 2—California and Eastern Express	[illegible] pm

SOUTH OR WEST.

No. 1—California Fast Mail	9.47 am
No. 11—Canon City and St. Louis Ex.	4.20 pm
No. 7—Pueblo Passenger	6.56 pm
No 3—Pacific Coast Limited	9.45 pm
No. 5 California, Colorado and New Mexico	10.33 pm

THE MANITOU BRANCH.

To MANITOU.—Leaves at: 6.45 a. m., 9.50 a. m., 10.45 a. m., 3.?? p. m., 4.35 p. m., 6.35 p. m.

FROM MANITOU.—Arrives at: 8.10 a. m., 10.30 a. m., 11.45 a. m., 3.15 p. m., 4.20 p. m., 6.60 p. m.

Through tickets for sale to all principal cities at the depot and No. 16 North Tejon st. Parties can select their own route.

Baggage checked to destination. Pullman palace sleepers. Chair cars free.

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J. M. ELLISON, General Agent, 16 North Tejon st.

DENVER, TEXAS & FT. WORTH

[illegible]

No. 22 [illegible]	3.00 pm
No. 21 Fort Worth [illegible]	11.30
No. 19 [illegible]	11.20 am
No. 21 [illegible]	3 [illegible]

[illegible] with New York steamers via New Orleans [illegible] Colorado Springs [illegible] at 12.20 a. m.

To [illegible] with New York steamers via Galveston [illegible] at 11.20 a. m.

Through tickets to New York via New Orleans [illegible] via Galveston and Mallory [illegible] to all [illegible] Pullman [illegible]

For full information call on

GEO. [illegible] or W. G. [illegible], City Ticket Agent, No. 14 Pike's [illegible]

ATCHISON, TOPEKA & SANTA FE AND COLORADO MIDLAND R. W.

Nov. 29, 1891.

W[illegible]	Arrive	Leave
No. 5 Chicago to Denver	[illegible]	[illegible] pm
No. 7 Kansas City to Denver	1.?? pm	1.45 pm
No. 61 Salt Lake to Denver	1.??	[illegible]
No. [illegible] Salt Lake to Denver	[illegible]	1.?? pm
No. 4? La Junta to Denver	8.15 pm	8.30 pm
No. 6 Denver to Chicago	7.??	7.50
No. [illegible] Denver to Kansas City	2.?? am	2.?? am
No. 62 Denver to Salt Lake	9.?? am	10.00 am
No. 8? Denver to Salt Lake	10.??	[illegible]
No. 4? Denver to La Junta	7.??	8.15

[illegible]

City ticket office, Opera House block. Telephone 84. C. C. HOYT, [illegible]

COLORADO MIDLAND RAILWAY.

Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Depot. Nov. 29, 1891.

No. 1. Leaves for Leadville, Aspen, Glenwood, Ogden, San Francisco, San Diego	10:00 am
No. 3. Leaves for Leadville, Aspen, Glenwood & Salt Lake, San Francisco, San Diego	10:35 pm

No's 1 and 3 arrive from Denver five minutes before leaving time.

No. 2. Arrives from San Diego, San Francisco, Ogden, Glenwood, Aspen, Leadville	1:?? pm
No. 4. Arrives from San Diego, San Francisco, Ogden, Glenwood, Aspen, Leadville	1:?? am
No. 2. Leaves for Denver	1:20 pm
No. 4. Leaves for Denver	2:45 am

Through tickets sold to all points east.

C. C. HOYT, Agent.

Local and Through Time Table.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Sunday, Nov. 29, 1891.

GOING WEST.

Leave.	Pacific Express	Utah and Cal. Ex.
Denver	7.00 a m	7.45 p.m.
Colorado Springs	10.00 a m	10.25 p m
Colorado City	10.?? a m	10.35 p m
Manitou	10.27 a m	10.40 p m
Iron Springs	10.30 a m	11.05 p m
Cascade	10.53 a.m.	11.20 p m
Ute Park	11.06 a m	11.42 p m
Green Mt. Falls	11.11 a m	11.47 p m
Woodland Park	11.20 a m 11.30 a m	12.05 a.m.
Florissant	12.25 p.m.	12.55 a.m.
Leadville	4.52 p.m.	5.15 a.m.
Grand Junction	12.20 a m	1.30 p.m.

COMING EAST.

Leave.	Atlantic Express	Utah and Cal. Ex.
Grand Junction	9.45 p m	9.25 a m
Leadville	7.00 a m	7.30 p m
Florissant	11.37 a m	12.05 a m
Woodland Park	12.20 p m 12.30 p m	1.00 a m
Green Mt. Falls	12.45 p m	1.14 a m
Ute Park	12.53 p m	1.20 a m
Cascade	1.00 p.m.	1.30 a m
Iron Springs	1.17 p m	1.45 a m
Manitou	1.20 p m	1.51 a m
Colorado City	1.35 p m	2.05 a m
Colorado Springs	1.50 p m	2.15 a m
Denver	4.30 p m	5.45 a m

Through sleepers on above trains for all points east and west.

GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

	Depart
No. 14 Vestibule limited to Chicago, Kansas City and St. Joe	7.?? p m
No. 16 Fast express to Chicago, Kansas City and St. Joe	7.40 a m
No. 22 Limited to Denver	7.40 a m
No. 20 "	4.45 p m
No. 13 Limited to Pueblo	7.53 a m
No. 13 "	7.20 pm
	Arrive
No. 12 Vestibule Limited from Chicago	7.?? a m
No. 15 Fast express from Chicago	7.00 a m
No. 17 From Denver	11.15 am
No. 19 From Denver	6.?? pm

Nos. 13 and 14 are solid vestibule trains between Chicago and Colorado Springs via Omaha, Kansas City or St. Joseph without change. Through sleeper to St. Louis. All meals en route served in dining cars. Through tickets to all points east and baggage checked to destination at No. 12 Pike's Peak avenue. Telephone 37, or Union [illegible] Depot. [illegible] tickets via principal steamship lines.

W. W. WOOD, Ticket and Passenger Agent.

THE COLORADO SPRINGS RAPID TRANSIT RAILWAY CO

TIME CARD.

MANITOU LINE.

Commencing at 6 am. cars leave Pike's Peak avenue and Tejon street for Manitou every 15 minutes until 10.45 pm. Last car leaves Manitou for Colorado Springs at 11.20 pm.

CHEYENNE CANON LINE.

Commencing at 5.55 am. cars leave Huerfano and Tejon streets for Cheyenne Canon every 30 minutes until 5.55 pm. The next cars leave at 6.55, 7.55 and 8.55. Last car leaves Cheyenne Canon for Colorado Springs and Roswell at 9.?? pm.

ROSWELL LINE.

Commencing at 6 am. cars leave Moreno avenue and Tejon street for Roswell every 15 minutes until 9.15 pm. The next cars leave at 9.45, 10.00 and 10.45. Last car leaves Roswell coming south at 11.15 pm.

UINTAH STREET AND MORENO AVENUE.

Commencing at 6 am. cars leave Moreno avenue and Tejon street for Uintah street every 7½ minutes until 9.?? pm. The next cars leave at 9.37, 9.45, 10.00, 10.07, 10.?? and 10.45. Last car leaves Uintah street coming south at 11.?? pm.

A[illegible] LINE.

Cars leave Huerfano and Tejon streets for Knob Hill at 6.30, 7.00 and 7.40 am. For Knob Hill and Austin Bluff at 8.??, 9.30, 10.45, 12.00, 1.15, 2.30, 3.45, 5.00, 6.15 and 7.30.

A[illegible] LINE.

Commencing at 7.10 am. cars leave Pike's Peak and Tejon street for end of [illegible] every [illegible] until 7.10 pm.

Commencing at 6.00 am. cars leave Pike's Peak avenue and Tejon street for [illegible] Institute and [illegible] until 7.00 pm.

A car will be at the A. T. & S. F. and D. & R. G. Ry. [illegible] the arrival of all [illegible]

GO TO

BRIGHAM'S MARKET

FOR THE FAMOUS

DEER FOOT FARM SAUSAGE.

CRIPPLE CREEK

[illegible] Freight [illegible] all points in Cripple Creek [illegible] to my care at [illegible]

H. F. MILLER,

Florissant, Colo.

CRIPPLE CREEK FREIGHT LINE

GODFREY KISSEL,

No. 104 Pike's Peak Ave.

FOR SALE.

[illegible] lot on North Nevada avenue.

[illegible] lot [illegible] facing south [illegible]

[illegible] house on West Kiowa, [illegible]

[illegible] on West [illegible] street, [illegible]

[illegible] lot with small cottage on North Nevada [illegible]

Lot 50x190 on North Tejon street in [illegible]

[illegible] on Fort Carson [illegible]

[illegible] on North Tejon street [illegible]

[illegible] on North Weber [illegible]

Long list of Property, improved and unimproved, which I [illegible] to [illegible]

MONEY TO LOAN.

FLOWER STANDS

SPARK GUARDS

NURSERY FENDERS

Manufactured by

HASSELL & TALCOTT

Iron, Wire and Electrical Works,

24 W. Huerfano St. [illegible] Colo. Springs.

ANDERSON & KELLOGG,

105 Pike's Peak Ave.

Real Estate, Insurance, Loan Agents

We have a large list of Houses For Rent

Furnished houses from $18 to $100.
Unfurnished houses from $8 to $[illegible]

BARGAINS

In Improved and Unimproved Property.

HOUSES AND LOTS

For sale cheap on installment plan.

I am adding a number of [illegible] to my collection of [illegible] Parties wishing anything in [illegible] will do well to remember that I can [illegible] out of town customers.

An assortment of Hair and Wigs.

Respectfully,

MISS KATE MOODY,

No. [illegible] & 10 [illegible]

WHOLESALE VIEW HOUSE

The most [illegible] and cheapest Photographic Studio in the city, [illegible] N. Tejon [illegible] W. E. HOOK. Artistic Portraiture, [illegible] to life [illegible]

Out of the [illegible]

[illegible]

NOTICE OF EXECUTION SALE.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of [illegible] of the county court in and for El Paso county, Colo., I will, [illegible] days after the first day of [illegible] the following described [illegible] belonging to the estate of [illegible] situate in El Paso county, Colo., to wit:

[illegible]

Terms of sale cash or [illegible]

Executor of the estate of [illegible]

[illegible]

A young daughter has arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Willcox.

Mr. Charles Seidonridge has returned from a visit of four months spent in the east.

Mrs. D. B. Fairley was the lucky party to secure the automatic figure at Gough's candy store.

Mr. Arthur Baker's pony fell with him yesterday while playing polo. He received some severe bruises and cuts.

S. D. Bradford has bought of E. R. Stark & Co. 100 head of steers, and will feed them on his Fountain Creek ranch.

The employes of the Rapid Transit company have presented Superintendent Wilson with a handsome gold watch and chain.

Stark & Sipey, successors to Stark & Titus, yesterday received seventy-five head of fine beef cattle from the Gilpin ranch on Horse creek.

THE GAZETTE has received one of Uncle Sam's new postal cards. It bears the picture of General Grant on the stamp and is in the same card board as the old ones, but in size it is big and comfortable enough to put a whole letter on.

This evening, at 7:30 o'clock, Rev. W. Luessenhop, Lutheran missionary in Colorado, will preach in German at The Antlers pavilion. All are cordially invited to hear a New Year's sermon in the German language.

Ramona chapter No. 11, O. E. S., will meet in special communication Monday evening at 7:30 sharp, for the installation of officers. All members earnestly requested to be present. Visiting members cordially invited to attend.

All Souls' church, Antlers' pavilion. Service at 11 o'clock. The pastor, Rev. Mr. Mellen, will preach on "Noble Aims," a sermon appropriate to the new year. All heartily welcome. Unity club meets on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

The ministers of the city will resume their meetings next Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock. They will meet for once only at the Y. M. C. A. rooms. Rev. L. L. Taylor will read a paper on "Evangelism." A full attendance of resident and visiting clergymen is requested.

Mr. Robert Martin and Miss Annie Foster were married at the residence of Mr. John Lennox, New Year's eve, by Rev. Richard Montague. Mr. Martin is one of the most popular members of the city police force and his bride a very estimable young lady.

Badito lodge No. 94 A. O. U. W. will hold a regular communication on Monday evening, Jan. 4th, at which time officers for the ensuing term will be installed. Past-grand-master J. K. Shireman of Pueblo and other grand officers will be present. All members and visiting brothers are specially invited to attend.

At the First Presbyterian church, corner of Nevada avenue and Bijou street, Rev. L. L. Taylor, pastor, there will be public worship to-day at 11 a. m., followed by the Lord's supper. Sunday school at 3 p. m.; Young People's meeting at 6:30 p. m.; Evangelistic service at 7:30 p. m., with a New Year sermon by the pastor.

There will be preaching at the Christian church, 211 North Nevada avenue, at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor, J. P. Lucas. Morning subject: "Forgiveness of Injuries." Evening subject: "A Possibly Long Life." Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m.

Rev. Richard Montague has arranged a series of sermons to be delivered at the First Baptist church on successive Sunday evenings, on "The Mystery of Godliness." The series will begin this evening, and is as follows: 1. The Great Revelation. 2. The Manifested God. 3. The Sinless Son. 4. The Heavenly Witnesses. 5. The Universal Gospel. 6. The Transforming Faith. 7. The Glorious Ascent.

At the First Baptist church, corner of Weber and Kiowa streets, Richard Montague, pastor, services to-day at 11 a. m. The pastor will preach the first of a series of sermons on "The Mystery of Godliness," (1 Tim. 3-16), subject: "The Great Revelation." At 7:30 p. m. he will preach especially to young men, subject: "Good Yokes for Young Shoulders." Sunday school at 3 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Wednesday meeting 7:30 p. m.

The races at Judge Colburn's track New Years day were a great success and were largely attended. They demonstrated that Colorado Springs people not only enjoy racing but that there are some good horses owned here. The event of the day was a trotting race for $1,000 between "Hattie S.," owned by George Snider and "Sebron," owned by Fred Young. The mare won three heats in five, after an exciting contest.

The New Year Gazette.

"They are all gone." That is the principal thing that this paper can say about the New Years GAZETTE. It did not take very long to get rid of them, either.

The edition of THE GAZETTE this year was larger than ever, reaching 12,000 copies, but the demand was not satisfied. It was not the fault of the publishers however. It must be remembered that an edition of a paper like the New Years GAZETTE is started usually about the first of November. Times were pretty dull at that period and the chances of getting out a successful edition were rather slim. It requires a car load of paper for such an edition, and the holiday GAZETTE is always printed on an extra quality that is manufactured expressly for its use. The matter was carefully studied over and it was decided to limit the edition to 12,000, and paper was ordered for that number. When it became evident that nearly twice that number could be sold THE GAZETTE began warning its regular readers to get in orders and thus protect themselves, but many failed to heed the warning. As long ago as last Wednesday the paper began refusing large orders. It really made very little difference to the publishers whether the papers were sold in lots of one or one thousand, but it was considered that the distribution would be more general if sold in small lots. There was not a paper to be had by noon Friday and everybody seemed to be happy.

Of the publication THE GAZETTE has heard nothing but praise. There were probably some slight mistakes, but not more than could be expected in such a large mass of statements, reaching through the year, or rather years of the county's history. Certainly no pains nor expense were spared in perfecting the articles. It is the opinion of those connected with the office who have worked on every New Year's number gotten out that the paper was more comprehensive than ever issued before. It is not believed that anything of a public nature was forgotten. But just wait until next year.

Road Petition.

A petition was filed with the county commissioners yesterday for a road to Cripple Creek. The heading of the petition is given below. It is stated that the new road as asked for will be built through South Cheyenne canon and will destroy the beautiful Seven Falls. There is some doubt in the minds of well informed persons whether this is the best, shortest and least expensive route to Cripple Creek, and when it comes to injuring the canon there is likely to be "a great big roar." The petition will be considered by the commissioners next week and is as follows:

Petitioners pray for the construction of a road beginning at a point at or near the end of the present county road in South Cheyenne canon in the southeast quarter of Section 34, township 14 south range 67 west of the 6th principal meridian, and running by the most practicable route in a southwest direction up South Cheyenne canon to Mill creek; thence up Mill creek to the head thereof; thence in a westerly direction via the headwaters of Rock and Little Fountain creeks to East Beaver park; thence in a southwesterly direction to a point at or near Love's ranch; thence northwest to Fremont townsite.

New Years at the Alta Vista.

The guests of The Alta Vista are unanimous in the belief that they have the pleasantest and most sociable hotel society in Colorado Springs. Mr. Kent is constantly attentive and watchful, not only for the comfort of all his visitors but also for their enjoyment of social affairs. The attractively arranged drawing rooms, reading and writing rooms and sun-parlor serve to bring people together who in other hotels would fly to their own apartments and be lost to the general company. The New Year was not allowed to come without appropriate ceremonies at The Alta Vista. On New Years eve Mr. Kent placed the kitchen and all its appurtenances at the disposal of the ladies and they inaugurated an old-fashioned candy pull. Chef Hartman lent his services and showed his skill as a confectioner in making candies in toothsome variety. Popcorn, of course, had to enter into the bill of fare. The whole household entered into the spirit of the affair and young and old enjoyed it alike. Music in the kitchen is uncommon, but was furnished by an amateur string band with vocal accompaniment in solo and chorus. The excitement was kept up until the old year was ushered out and everybody had a chance to say, before retiring, "Wish you happy new year."

After breakfast on New Years morning all the guests gathered in the parlors and chatted together as usual. Mr. Kent, who was engaged about the office, was called into the large parlor. He obligingly and unsuspectingly entered the room, when he was surrounded and found himself the target for a presentation speech. A handsomely framed picture was unveiled—an etching by A. F. Bunner of Thomas Morari's famous marine "Dordrecht"—and Mr. Kent was informed that his guests had taken this method of expressing their appreciation of his many attentions to them. Mr. Kent was completely taken by surprise, but found words to express very gracefully his gratification.

Riding parties and excursion parties helped to make the remainder of the day pass pleasantly. With good appetites created in the sunshine of that beautiful weather all enjoyed and appreciated the very elegant dinner provided in the evening. Later a progressive euchre party was organized and forty ladies and gentlemen participated. Beautiful prizes were awarded to two ladies and two gentlemen who had shown their superior knowledge of that always popular game. Those who had not won prizes as well as those who had, were then regaled with one of those little suppers which Mr. Kent seems to take great pleasure in furnishing whenever any entertainment keeps his guests together during the evening. There were no homesick people at the Alta Vista on that day nor are there likely to be any at any time.

Helping the Travellers.

An arrival in the city Thursday was Mr. Arthur M. Morse, who is stopping at the Antlers. Mr. Morse is representing the interests of the new feature of The Christian Union, the great religious journal. This new feature is supplying information gratis regarding points of travel in America. Mr. Morse is here for the purpose of seeking information regarding our city and to make arrangements with the chamber of commerce and others for advertising it better. We quote from The Paper World regarding the Christian Union's scheme:

> A notable feature of The Christian Union, and one that may properly be mentioned at some length, is the recreation department, which was established a little more than a year ago. The original offer was in the following words: "The publisher will send to any reader on application, without charge, the time-table or descriptive pamphlet of any railway or steamship line, or the circular of any pleasure or health resort, or of any hotel in America. This service is rendered without charge, in the interest of healthful travel and recreation." This offer was an experiment. It was believed that it would be an aid to many who might be at a loss how to obtain information which they needed and to obtain it from an entirely impartial source. The response showed the conclusion to have been correctly reached. The letters came from all sections of the country, and asked for information concerning railways and pleasure resorts in New Hampshire, Tennessee, Nevada, Colorado, Mexico and Florida, with entire impartiality. The collection of the printed matter to meet inquiries was, obviously, a task of some magnitude. The idea gained at once the hearty co-operation of leading railway passenger agents, hotel proprietors and managers, and all others interested in promoting tourist travel, without which it would have been impossible to carry it out. The work has grown rapidly. The number of inquiries for printed matter received by mail during the first year reached the interesting total of 2780, in response to which over 20,000 pieces of printed matter were sent out. In addition to the mail receipts, many persons called at the office, to avail themselves of the facilities presented, and the writer can testify from personal obligation to the value of this bureau.

AMUSEMENTS.

GRISMER-DAVIES.

At the opera house to-morrow evening Joe Grismer and Phœbe Davies will be seen in the play "The Burglar."

It is doubtful if there is any living Thespian who can boast of the training Mr. Grismer has received. From his first start he was associated with artists of eminence and has played principal parts with Rossi, Edwin Adams, Adelaide Neilson, Charlotte Cushman, Charles Fechter, Charlotte Le Clercq, Lawrence Barrett, John McCullough, E. L. Davenport, George Rignold, W. E. Sheridan, Charles Matthews, Wybert Reeves, Laura Keene, Janauschek, Neil Warner, Barry Sullivan and Agnes Booth. The latter lady he supported as Romeo, greatly to her satisfaction. With Charlotte Cushman he played Wolsley, in Henry VIII., with success.

Associated with such people and a member of one of the most perfect stock companies ever known, is it any wonder that Mr. Grismer developed into an actor thoroughly

JOSEPH GRISMER.

versed in his art, and one whose opinions are always received with the utmost respect and attention? He rapidly won a leading position and appeared in San Francisco, not only at the Baldwin, but also at the old California and the Grand opera house when they were under Fred. Bert's management. In 1884 he determined to venture on his own account, and embarked in management, since which time both he and Mrs. Grismer have only appeared as stars and in pieces of their own choosing.

Miss Davies might have taken Effie Ellsler's place when the latter withdrew from "Hazel Kirke" during its original run at the New York Madison Square theater. Instead she chose to cast her lot with Mr. Grismer in the great and growing West, and with what results is known in every city of size this side of the Missouri river. Miss Davies commenced her active professional career in 1882 at the Baldwin theater, San Francisco. When but a few weeks on the stage she made a great impression as Hortense in "Bleak House." Long before the end of her first

PHŒBE DAVIES.

season she was playing the leads, supporting Rossi, Sheridan and other actors of eminence in such characters as Goneril, Ophelia and Juliet. In the summer of the same year she was married to Joseph R. Grismer, and the union has proved in every way happy and fortunate.

Mrs. Grismer is frequently instanced as a lady who, in addition to great ability, possesses numerous social accomplishments and all the domestic virtues. After her marriage Mrs. Grismer appeared with her husband at all the leading theaters, and in 1884, when her husband went into the management, she accompanied him on his tours. Since that time she has never appeared except as a star, and always as a successful one. Her popularity is very great, and it is thoroughly merited, for it is the result of genius and industry.

THE CLEMENCEAU CASE.

At the opera house on Thursday evening next the celebrated "Clemenceau Case" will receive its second production in this city, which fact is looked forward to with no little interest by our theater patrons. Says an exchange:

The "Clemenceau Case" certainly wears well, as this is its third and most successful season. The success of the play with Sybil Johnstone in the cast is undisputed. The company presenting the play on the present trip is the same most competent one and includes Miss Sybil Johnstone, Gustavus Levick, Miss Genevive Beaman, Willard Newell, Miss Isabella Preston, Max Rosenberg, Miss May C. Standish, Miss Claudie Elind, William F. B. Howard and others. Miss Johnstone will still be seen as Iza, in which role she has won great favor.

The Week of Prayer.

The week of prayer appointed by the Evangelical Alliance will be observed this year with union meetings in the Young Men's Christian association every afternoon, except Saturday, at 3 o'clock, beginning to-morrow. The topics and leaders will be as follows:

Monday......."Confession and Thanksgiving."
Rev. J. B. Gregg.
Tuesday ...."The Church Universal."
Rev. Richard Montague, D. D.
Wednesday....."The Family and the Young."
Rev. M. D. Ormes.
Thursday."Nations and their Rulers. Reforms"
Rev. H. E. Warner.
Friday—"Enterprises of the Church at Home and Abroad"..........
Rev. L. L. Taylor.

These meetings are for men and women and a most cordial invitation to be present is extended to the public. The opening exercises are limited to twenty minutes and the remainder of the hour will be for the voluntary participation of those in attendance. Several of the churches have arranged for evening meetings in their own chapels.

Services to-day at the First Congregational church at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The pastor, Rev. James B. Gregg, will preach both morning and evening.

Cruisers at San Diego.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Jan. 2.—The cruisers San Francisco and Charleston are lying near each other in the habor. Captain Remy has very little to say and Admiral Brown says he has told all he can until after congress reassembles. Captain Remy says that since leaving here in July the Charleston has been at Japan, China and Honolulu, and on the return to this country encountered terribly high seas which the cruiser stood splendidly proving her sea going qualities to be the very best.

The Gazette Has Both.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—The Sun to-morrow will make the following announcement: "The Sun has withdrawn from the membership in the General News Association of the City of New York, commonly known as the Associated Press, and will henceforth receive the news despatches of the United Press."

Investigating the Explosion.

DUBLIN, Jan. 2.—No outsiders are allowed in the Dublin Castle to-day and it is a very hard matter to obtain an account of information as to the results of the investigation which is being carried on by the authorities to ascertain the exact nature of the explosion. The theory of an explosion of gas was effectually disposed of to-day.

The gentlemen conducting the investigation in examining the beams supporting the floor directly over the cellar where the explosion occurred found that a number of small pieces of metal had been deeply imbedded in the timbers. This is evidence beyond question that the explosive, whatever it may have been, was inclosed in a metal case. The investigation is still going on and the police hope to reveal some clue that will lead to the detection of the perpetrators of the outrage.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Ten cents per line for first insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements to go in every other day, or on certain days of the week, ten cents per line for each insertion.

HALLETT & BAKER.
Undertakers.
No. 7 Cascade avenue. Telephone No 16

Visiting and invitation cards, engraved to order in correct sizes and latest styles at Clinton's, 20 Pike's Peak Ave.

Artistic! H. S. Poley & Co's. "Aristo" Photos.

FINE FURS REPAIRED.
Sealskin garments re-dyed and re-lined. Can do any kind of fur work and in the latest styles. E. M. Kirchner, 63 Bank Building. Take elevator.

SONORA ORANGES AT HEMENWAY & BISH.

Artistic! H. S. Poley & Co's. "Aristo" Photos.

CLOSING OUT SALE
Of millinery still continues at 128 E. Pike's Peak avenue, regardless of cost.

Sampson Grove, Florida oranges are the sweetest, ripest and best oranges in the market. Helm & Kopf have a fine lot of them. Try a few dozen.

REMOVED.
Duncan's Music store to 317 W. Huerfano St. Pianos and organs for sale and for rent. P. O. Box 734.

FINEST ORANGES IN TOWN. HEMENWAY & BISH.

Quickest time to Denver via Great Rock Island.

PEOPLE WHO KNOW ABOUT PIANOS.
Say the best instruments, lowest prices and easiest terms are to be found at Hext & Williams', 21 N. Tejon St.

W. A. Davis, Undertaking, 114 N. Tejon.

CALIFORNIA FRUIT LAND.
Will exchange for Colorado Springs or any good real estate or business east of the Rockies. M. Van Buren, 13 S. Tejon St.

CLINTON will give you satisfaction in portrait photographs. The largest and best selection of card views in the city. Picture framing in the best styles. 20 Pike's Peak Ave.

TRY SONORA ORANGES. HEMENWAY & BISH.

SONORA ORANGES ARE THE FINEST. HEMENWAY & BISH.

MINES AND MINING STOCKS.
PROUDFIT & EDSALL.
ROOM 17, HAGERMAN BLOCK.

The only line running through sleeper to St. Louis, and serving meals in dining cars en route is the Rock Island.

✳ Spectacles fitted accurately at ASHBY'S. ✳

PRIVATE TEACHING.
French, German, Italian. Address Miss E. E. Wadleigh, 128 N. Weber St.

10 PASSENGER TRAINS DAILY 10
Between Colorado Springs and Denver, on the Santa Fé. See time card in this paper. Through chair cars between Canon City and Denver, on trains 633 and 637 and these trains make connection at Pueblo with through chair cars between Pueblo and Chicago.

Train 636, leaving at 3:15 p. m., on the Santa Fe, going east, now carries through Parlor Chair cars between Pueblo and Chicago, also a Chair Car between Denver and Canon City.

CRIPPLE CREEK.
A nice light wagon suitable for express, delivery or Cripple Creek; almost new. No. 115 E. Huerfano. Wallace Peck.

PROF. B. HOLLANDER'S
Ladies' hair dressing parlors, all kinds of hair work, dyeing, bleaching, etc., promptly attended to. Children's haircutting a specialty. Owners of first gold medals, Vienna, Austria, Paris. 105 N. Tejon St., Rowe Building upstairs Colorado Springs.

SONORA ORANGES BY THE BOX OR DOZEN. HEMENWAY & BISH.

A gentleman having valuable mining property in Red Mountain district, Ouray, Colo., would give an interest for small amount of capital to assist in developing. M. Van Buren, 13 S. Tejon St.

MUSICAL GOODS.
The finest and most complete stock of guitars mandolins, banjos, violins, and music books in the city. Prices away down at Hext & Williams', 21 N. Tejon St.

OPERA HOUSE.

S. N. NYE, Manager.

The Amusement Event of the Season.

ONE NIGHT ONLY. MONDAY, JAN. 4.

Engagement of

JOSEPH GRISMER,
—AND—
PHŒBE DAVIES,

Assisted by their excellent company in the Ideal Comedy-drama

THE BURGLAR

By Augustus Thomas, author of ALABAMA.

POPULAR PRICES.

Reserved Seats on sale at Midland and Santa Fe Ticket Office, Opera House Block.

PEASE & BARBER
ARCHITECTS
Bank Bld'g
Colorado Springs
Colo

PLOW'S Celebrated CANDY
Received Twice a week by
G. B. STORER.

LOUIS LANGBEHN
NEW & WELL MANUFACTURING Jeweler
SELECTED STOCK
ALL ORDERS ATTENDED TO WITH NEATNESS & DESPATCH
130 EAST PIKES PEAK AVE

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP, JAN. 1st. 1891.

By mutual agreement, the firm of Stark & Titus is this day dissolved. All persons having claims against said firm are requested to present the same for payment, and those owing them please call and settle their account.

NOTICE OF PARTNERSHIP.

Mr. E. R. Stark and Mr. Wm. R. Sipey have this day formed a partnership under the firm name of Stark & Sipey. Mr. Sipey having for the past three years been in the employ of Stark & Titus, is familiar with the wants and requirements of their patrons, and the new firm can assure all who favor them with their patronage, that they will use their utmost endeavors to merit the same.

A full line of fresh meats, game in season, fish, fruits, and vegetables constantly on hand, the best that can be procured.

W. H. McIntyre.

General
INSURANCE
Agency.

[illegible] demnity only.

MONEY TO LOAN
A Specialty.

1, 2, 3 Hagerman Block.

RUBBER STAMPS!
Seals and Stencils.
Steel Stamps, Badges, Checks, Etc.
ROOM 3, Robertson Building, Colorado Springs, Colo.

IF YOU WANT
First-class shoe repairing done, go to
J. PEDERSON,
107 North Tejon St.

GIDDINGS BROS. & BENT

Offer this week a large lot of new and seasonable Dress Goods at greatly reduced prices.

We have marked down our entire stock of Ladies' and Misses' Jackets and Capes and at the prices, every one is a big bargain.

White and Colored All-wool Bed Blankets all reduced.

Our stock of Handkerchiefs, Tidies, Ribbons and Fancy Articles for the Holiday trade is very attractive and prices right.

GIDDINGS BROS. & BENT,
21 South Tejon Street.

EAST MANITOU!

Lots here are the cheapest of any on the market and will double in value within a year. Prices now only $100 to $500.

IVYWILD!

Some choice property in Ivywild and Lihue for sale cheap. I have also some still better and cheaper joining Ivywild and can sell by the lot or in tracts to suit the purchasers.

LORAINE!

Lies west and south of Ivywild and contains some of the finest residence lots in that vicinity. Secure your lots now before the advance in price.

W. W. WILLIAMSON,
2½ S. Tejon St.

ANTHRACITE AND BITUMINOUS
KOAL!
Order from
C. G. JOHNSON & CO.,
C. G. JOHNSON, S. L. SMITH.
(Successors to W. H. Rosy & Co.)
AGENTS FOR
CANON CITY AND VICTOR COAL.
Lump, Egg, Nut; also Anthracite of all sizes.
WOOD AND KINDLING.
OFFICE—21 N. Tejon. Telephone 93.
YARD—Corner Cucharras and Corona.

HOLIDAY GOODS.
New Chinese and Japanese curiosities, Fine China Ware, China Silk and Embroidered work and Japanese Wire Goods. For sale at low prices. All are cordially invited to call and examine our new goods.
QUONG TANG HING,
In New Store, 10½ Pike's Peak Ave.

[illegible] has been knocked down for making the remark

'YOU'RE A LIAR!'

But we do not lie when we tell you we are selling our

OVERCOATS AT COST!

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In the city. 114 and 116 E. Pike's Peak.

Anno Domini 1892.

IN 1891 this city labored against an unusual combination of circumstances. The panic in the east kept money out of circulation and kept tourists from coming west, and the gold finds at Cripple Creek absorbed great amounts of local money in prospecting and development. Yet the town grew and thrived and most of the people made money. This year things will be different. The prosperity in the east will enable a multitude of tourists to visit this city; the money planted in Cripple Creek will return a hundred fold, and will be invested in houses, stores and factories; and in the present A. D. the city of Colorado Springs will bloom and blossom like a field of lilies. As usual, we will continue to offer bargains in real estate on easy terms. Come and see us.

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FREE COINAGE.

An Address Delivered by Hon. C. S. Thomas of Denver at a Joint Meeting of the Monday Evening Club and the University Club at Colorado Springs, Colo., Monday Dec. 28, 1891.

The politics of the hour involve a consideration and solution of questions of an economic and social character—questions which relate to the well being and prosperity of the Union, by promoting the material interests and happiness of the units of which it is composed. The nation has passed through its ordeal of political experiment; its powers, duties, limitations and responsibilities have been defined, its relation to the states and that of the states to it have been adjusted. Its power to survive the mutations of foreign war and internecine strife has been forever established, and the generation which has barely disappeared solved and determined those difficult problems which resulted from the prosecution of the greatest civil war of history. It now stands confronted with situations and policies which neither the interest of classes, the expediency of parties, the scheming of manipulators, nor the timidity of capital can longer keep in the background.

It was said by Mazzini that all great revolutions spring from causes which are industrial rather than political in their character. Whether this be true or not I cannot now inquire, but certain it is that industrial conditions and the infirmities of our social system are calling for consideration with voices that cannot be silenced, and crowding themselves to the forefront of public attention. A commercial age and a great industrial nation unite in demanding that political battles and policies of government shall in times of profound peace be cast along the lines of financial and industrial reform. "Unrighted wrongs have no pity for the repose of nations," especially where freedom of speech and of the press, the right of petition and of assemblage are vouchsafed to all the people.

The next presidential contest upon whose threshold we are now standing, will be determined for better or for worse, as the majority of our citizens shall view the two great questions of revenue reform and free coinage. Neither of them can or ought to be sent to the rear. The lines of political organization may and doubtless will be largely reformed upon them, and many cry out against their adoption as the shibboleths of party faith. Indeed many good men are now desperately pleading for the subordination of one of them to the other, and croaking ominous prophecies of coming disaster if their warnings are unheeded, but they might as well attempt to arrest the course of nature. Both must be met and both determined whether we will or no.

Upon the all absorbing topic of free coinage you have invited me to say something this evening, doubtless because I have strong convictions concerning it, and because also you have recently listened to its discussion from a totally different standpoint from one of the most estimable and cultured gentlemen in the state. It is an honor to be associated in your minds with such a man, whose sincerity and earnestness of purpose must be acknowledged, however wide the divergence between his opinions and my own must be. If in behalf of my side of the discussion, I shall be able to make so good an impression, I shall consider my task fairly well performed.

For my own part I consider the question of free coinage the most momentous one in American politics. I yield to no man in my allegiance to the great cause of tariff reform; I believe it to be the solemn duty of every citizen to [illegible] with the baleful genius of a so-called protection until the [illegible] is again established. But if I were called upon to name a single act of financial legislation which has wrought more evil in its consequences than any other, whose course has been marked, and whose path has been strewn with the wreck of blasted hopes and ruined lives, of scattered fortunes, of financial disasters, bankruptcies and poverty, of want and woe and misery, I would deliberately select that which culminated in the act of congress of Feb. 12, 1873. To give all the reasons for this conclusion would not be possible in a single discourse, for they would fill a volume; suffice it to say, that commencing with the public of 1873 its sinister influence has ever since menaced the commercial interests of the country, and its dark shadow is obtruded across the future pathway of the nation. Whether it shall be removed and the old regime be re-established remains for the people themselves to determine.

An intelligent discussion of bi-metallism involves the philosophy not only of money, but of the mechanism of exchange. That is to say, the nature and character, the purpose and office of money must be fairly comprehended if the full import of the financial status of the nation is to be grasped. These I need not enlarge upon for elementary principles of finance are familiar to you. That money, in the general acceptation of the term, is a medium of exchange, a standard by which the value of all articles of property is measured and determined is well understood. It is perhaps not so generally known that the standard so selected constitutes at present but a small part of the world's currency circulation. That is money in the true sense of the term which is used for the redemption of all other sorts of currency, whether paper or metal. Coins which are used among a people by consent of the government, and whose value in circulation is greater than the commercial value of their metallic contents, or whose legal tender is limited to a certain maximum amount, are known as tokens, and they are as much promises to pay, so far as their intrinsic money value is concerned, as are bank notes or other forms of paper currency. They are redeemable in that which with the people among whom they circulate is the standard of value, that is to say, in money of redemption. The scarcity or the abundance of this money of redemption is the true test of the financial condition of a nation, and constitutes its weakness or its strength in the hour of impending disaster.

From the earliest hour in the dawn of civilization, from the time when the Phoenicians timidly ventured forth on the unknown seas to plant the seeds of commerce in the soil of foreign countries, the use of silver and gold, either the one or the other or both as money of redemption has marked the history of man. Their scarcity, the comparatively unchanging ratio of their value and quantity to each other, the impossibility of their undue inflation, their indestructibility, and the difficulties involved in their acquisition, have never since then failed to recommend them at all times in all ages and to all peoples, as the standard given by nature to man by which all his transactions might be regulated. An eloquent statesman has graphically said: "They have come down to us together from the days of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. They were in great abundance and in high favor when Israel built her temple and adorned the city of Jerusalem. They swept along the shores and islands of the Mediterranean hand in hand as arbitrary factors in human affairs. They spread over Europe as inseparable allies during the dark and barbarous ages that intervened between the downfall of Rome, and the discovery of the art of printing, the revival of learning in the fifteenth century. The cupidity of man has delved into the earth, toiled across the stormy seas, broken solemn treaties, sworn false oaths, murdered his fellow man and bartered away his soul alike for them both. The Spaniard and the Portuguese swept whole races in the West Indies, Mexico, Central and South America, first into slavery and then out of existence, in their accursed greed and thirst for gold and silver. Throughout all our colonial history, these metals were linked together in an embrace that no convulsion could tear asunder. And when our government emerged, weary and blood-stained from the revolution, our fathers found them both standing together on our threshold as a mighty tradition of the past. They were adopted together as our measure of value, because other nations had done the same. They entered their careers as American money together, equal in dignity before the law."

That system which is based on what are termed our precious metals as money has been aptly called the automatic system. It grew out of a barter and by successive stages of evolution reached ages ago a position which the genius and experience of all succeeding time have not been able to improve upon. They have stood the test in every land and never has silver failed in its functions as a specie basis any more than gold save when conspiracy against it has assassinated it with the blade of hurtful legislation. Gold and silver are not alone the standards of value. Their amount at given periods of the world's history constitutes an infallible index by which the happiness and prosperity of mankind can be ascertained. The darkest hours of the human race have been precisely those in which gold and silver have been most scarce. Upon this subject I quote from the French Monetary commission of 1869, the following:

"At the Christian era the metallic money of the Roman empire amounted to $1,800,000,000. By the end of the fifteenth century it had shrunk to less than $200,000,000. During this period, a most extraordinary and baleful change took place in the condition of the world. Population dwindled and commerce, arts, wealth, and freedom all disappeared. The people were reduced by poverty and misery to the most degraded conditions of serfdom and slavery. The disintegration of society was almost complete. The conditions of life were so hard that individual selfishness was the only thing consistent with the instinct of self preservation. All public spirit, all generous emotions, all the noble aspirations of man shriveled and disappeared as the volume of money shrunk and as prices fell. History records no such disastrous transition as that from the Roman Empire to the Dark Ages. Various explanations have been given of this entire breaking down of the frame work of society, but it was certainly coincident with a shrinkage in the volume of money which was also without historical parallel. The crumbling of institutions kept even step and pace with the shrinkage in the stock of money and the falling of prices. All other attendant circumstances than those last have occurred in other historical periods unaccompanied and unfollowed by any such mighty disasters. It is a suggestive coincidence that the first glimmer of light only came with the invention of bills of exchange and paper substitutes, through which the scanty stock of the precious metals was increased in efficiency. But not less than the energizing influence of Potosi and all the argosies of treasure from the New World were needed to arouse the Old World from it comatose sleep, to quicken the torpid limbs of industry, and to plume the leaden wings of commerce. It needed the heroic treatment of rising prices to enable society to reunite its shattered links, to shake off the shackles of feudalism, to relight and uplift the almost extinguished torch of civilization. That the disasters of the Dark Ages were caused by decreasing money and falling prices, and that the recovery therefrom and the comparative prosperity which followed the discovery of America were due to an increasing supply of the precious metals and rising prices, will not seem surprising or unreasonable when the noble functions of money are considered. Money is the great instrument of association, the very fiber of social organism, the vitalizing force of industry, the protoplasm of civilization, and as essential to its existence as oxygen is to animal life.

"Without money civilization could not have had a beginning; with a diminishing supply it must languish, and, unless relieved, finally perish. Symptoms of a disaster similar to those which befell society during the Dark Ages were observable on every hand during the first half of this century.

"In 1809 the revolutionary trouble between Spain and her American colonies broke out. These troubles resulted in a great diminution in the production of the precious metals, which was quickly indicated by a fall in general prices. As already stated in this report, it is estimated that the general [illegible] power of the precious metals increased between 1809 and 1848 fully 145 per cent., or, in other words, that the general range of prices was 60 per cent. lower in 1848 than it was in 1809. During this period there was no general demonetization of either metal, and no important fluctuations in the relative value of the metals, and the supply was sufficient to keep their stock good against loss by accident and abrasion. But it was found difficult to keep the stock up to the proper correspondence with the increasing demand of advancing populations.

"The world has rarely passed through a more gloomy period than this one. Again do we find falling prices and misery and destitution inseparable companions. The poverty and distress of the industrial masses were intense and universal, and, since the discovery of the mines of America, without a parallel. In England the suffering of the people found expression in demands upon parliament for relief, in bread-riots, and in numerous Chartist demonstrations. The military arm of the nation had to be strengthened to prevent the all-pervading discontent from ripening into open revolt. On the continent the flame of revolution smouldered everywhere, and blazed out at many points, threatening the overthrow of states and the subversion of legal institutions."

The dawn of a new civilization appeared with the discovery of America, and the consequent acquisition of vast quantities of gold and silver, which was quickened into a renewed life by the gold and silver treasures of California and Nevada.

In 1792 the government of the United States, availing itself of the wisdom of the past, and planting itself upon the conclusion of 6000 years, adopted both gold and silver as its money of redemption. Mr. Jefferson, after a careful study of the subject, recommended the silver dollar containing 371¼ grains of pure silver as the standard of value. And just here let me remind you that this now despised silver dollar is the only American coin the intrinsic value of which has never been changed. The act of 1837 reduced the alloy from 44.75 grains to 41.25 grains so as to make the dollar just nine tenths fine, leaving the weight of pure silver unaffected. At this time he said that "the unit of value should stand upon both metals," and Alexander Hamilton incisively declared that "to annul the use of either of the metals as money is to abridge the quantity of the circulating medium, and is liable to all of the objections which arise from a comparison of the benefits of a full with the evils of a scanty circulation."

The ratio fixed between the two metals by the act of 1792 was 15 to 1. In 1816, England adopted the gold standard for herself, and the silver standard for her greatest dependency. This I think was the first instance in which any nation declared its adhesion to the gold standard alone. It was then, as now, the creditor nation of the world, and anxious to increase the value of money and correspondingly decrease the value of everything else.

From 1792 to 1834 there were coined at our mints $11,825,890 of gold as against $36,2[illegible] of silver. In addition to this the silver coins of other countries were in abundant circulation. Gold rose in value 16 to 1, and then occurred a war upon it strikingly similar to that now waged on silver. The renowned senator from Missouri, Thos. H. Benton, undertook to restore gold to popularity by adjusting the ratio between it and silver through legislation. He did this not by increasing the weight of the silver, but by reducing that of the gold dollar, or changing the ratio to 16 to 1. Mr. Benton thus comments upon his bill:

"The good effects of the bill were immediately seen. Gold began to flow into the country through all the channels of commerce, old chests gave up their hoards, the mint was busy and in a few months as if by magic, a currency banished from the country for thirty years, overspread the land and gave joy and confidence to all the pursuits of industry. But this joy was not universal. A large interest connected with the bank of the United States, and its subsidiary and subaltern institutions, and the whole paper system, vehemently opposed it, and spared neither pains nor expense to check its circulation, and to bring odium upon its supporters. People were shaved with counterfeits. Gilt counters were exhibited in the market to alarm the ignorant. The coin itself was burlesqued in mock imitation of brass or copper with grotesque figures and ludicrous inscriptions, the 'whole hog, and the better currency' being the favorite devices. Many newspapers expended their daily wit in its state depreciation. The most exalted of the paper money men would recoil when it was offered to them, and beg for paper. The name of gold humbug was fastened upon the person supposed to be chiefly instrumental in bringing the derided coin into existence, and he not to be abashed [illegible] a standing theme [illegible] vaunting [illegible] when he, boasting its coming abundance to spread all over the land."

It is curious to note that the reasons then given for preference to paper money over gold, were precisely those now given for the preference of gold to silver. Paper was said to be lighter, more compact, more convenient every way, while gold was said to be cumbersome and unwieldy. It was not said to be dishonest because lighter than the old. That slander was reserved for the use of the present conscientious generation.

It has been well said by the New York Sun that the instructive points of this historical episode are three: first, the adoption of a dollar of less value than that which now prevails would not be without precedent; second, the result of the measure would not be disaster but benefit; and thirdly GOLD INSTEAD OF BEING THE INVARIABLE STANDARD WHICH ITS FRIENDS SAY IT IS FLUCTUATES IN VALUE, WHILE SILVER IS COMPARATIVELY STABLE.

The chronic fear of the financial magnates of the world is that money of redemption may become plentiful. This apprehension chills the marrow in their bones at all times. No pestilence could be more terrible to them than such a calamity. So when the young state of California began to pour her gold into the lap of the nation whose annual yield increased from $5,000,000 in 1850 to $110,000,000 in 1851, the fact was received with blanched cheek and quivering lip by the annuitant and income classes. Then began a war on gold under the leadership of M. Chevalier, in which every argument now urged against the use of silver as money of redemption, and every prediction of financial calamity if gold were not degraded, in which the same fear of danger to the poor toiling masses, the same philanthropic desire to preserve the sanctity of contracts were everywhere manifested. So great did this clamor become that Great Britain, by an act of parliament sought to sustain the gold standard by compelling the Bank of England to purchase gold bullion at £3, 17s. and 9d. per ounce standard, and in 1857 Austria and the German states demonetized it altogether. Had the facile Sherman then been the financial leader of the American senate, it might have been demonetized here. Should the annual yield of gold be similarly increased, a similar war would be waged against it.

Macaulay uttered a great truth when he said that the capitalistic classes would, if their interests required it, deny the existence of the law of gravitation.

For eighty-one years, then, free coinage was the law of this land, and under its policy the country grew and prospered. The act of 1853 only affected subsidiary coinage, and in no sense deprived silver of its redemptive powers, or denied to the owners of silver bullion the right to coin it at pleasure. The fact that comparatively few silver dollars were coined, and that less were in circulation, meant simply that the ratio needed slight adjustment, and that the demand for silver in the arts was greater than the demand for its coinage. Certainly the operation of the Gresham law was not the cause of its disappearance, for the operation of that law applies to a debased coinage, as compared with a standard one.

To illustrate: If the government should issue a 24 grain standard gold dollar or a 400 grain standard silver dollar, or if it should clip all the coin received in its treasury before reissuing it, the baser coin would inevitably supplant that coin of which it is the imitation. In 1853, and prior to that date, [illegible] had to our money of redemption. For centuries the ratio of gold to silver has remained practically at 15½ to 1, and this notwithstanding there have been great changes in the ratio of the annual production of each. You have been correctly told that the world's product of gold from 1850 to 1870 was $2,725,000,000 or more than five times as much as in any preceding similar period of time. During these twenty years the silver yield was about $700,000,000, yet the ratio of value between them was within a fraction of 15½ to 1 all the while. But since 1876 the value of silver with us has averaged about one dollar an ounce, notwithstanding the yield of the two metals has been nearly equal. The reason of this startling fact is obvious. IN THE ONE CASE SILVER HAD NOT BEEN DEPRIVED OF ITS MONEY FUNCTION, WHILE IN THE OTHER IT HAD BEEN DEMONETIZED. No more potent argument in favor of the restoration of silver, no more convincing refutation of the assertion of the continued appreciation of gold over silver, whether the latter be restored or not, can be needed.

The [illegible] of the first eighty years of our national life were certainly not in 1873 conducive to a change in our monetary system. It is true that for twelve years specie payments had been suspended, yet the hope of a return to a metal basis was ever linked to the reappearance of both metals; nevertheless, in a time of profound peace, and when neither the people nor their representatives suspected the fact, the end of silver demonetization was accomplished. Its history is a disgraceful chapter of legislative trickery, discreditable to its promoters and disastrous to all save the coterie which prompted its consummation. I have not the time to enter fully into details, and will only attempt to give an outline of the conspiracy whose successful scheme has disarranged the financial policy of this country and the world.

The act of February 25, 1862 is the beginning of our bonded debt, from thence to the close of the rebellion the necessities of war demanded an immense expenditure of money, for the obtaining of which the credit of the nation was pledged. That credit was represented by the issue of bonds purchasable and made payable, save as to the interest, in legal tender notes, the interest being payable in coin. These bonds, amounting in the aggregate to fifteen hundred millions of dollars in round numbers, were purchased with currency at par, when it was quoted at from 40 to 60 per cent. below par in coin.

Until 1868 there was no pretense that the principal of these bonds was payable in coin. In that year Senator Sherman declared that the bondholder violated his promise when he refused to take the same kind of money he paid for the bonds, and became a repudiator and extortioner by demanding money more valuable than he paid.

In 1869 the influence and power of the financial class secured the passage of a law entitled, "An act to strengthen the public credit," by which it was indicated that the principal as well as the interest of all governmental obligations, were to be paid in coin.

The late Senator Morton, in commenting upon this bill said, "It is either intended by this bill to make a new contract, or it is not; if it is intended to make a new contract I protest against it; as should do foul injustice to the government and the people of the United States after we have sold these bonds on an average of not more than sixty cents on a dollar, now to make a new contract for the benefit of the holders."

The effect of this law was to add 25 per cent. to the amount of the public burden, and increase the value of government bonds by not less than five hundred millions of dollars. If, by taking one more step, and the coin of the country be limited to one metal, and that the scarcer of the two, then the word "coin" and the word "gold" would be the equivalents of each other, and an enormous additional value would be added to the public securities. But since the principal of all bonds then in existence was made payable in express terms in legal tender notes or greenbacks, prudence dictated their retirement through a refunding process by which they might be exchanged for others, made expressly payable in coin. This was accomplished through the process of a reduction of interest by the act of July 14th, 1870, under which two hundred millions of them were made to bear 5 per cent., three hundred millions 4½ per cent., and a thousand millions 4 per cent. per annum.

The proposition to exchange the old for the new bonds, notwithstanding this reduction, was eagerly accepted. It was well said by Senator Voorhees that "it was not to be supposed that the holders of them would surrender them voluntarily in exchange for bonds of a less rate of interest unless they knew they were getting bonds of higher value and were to reap substantial advantages by the operation; to draw a different conclusion would be to reverse the well defined laws of human nature."

Outrageous as this legislation was there remained no room for doubt that it had for its object the payment of the national obligations IN GOLD AND SILVER COIN.

Senator Fessenden and Senator Sherman both said so. The replacement of the old bonds by the new, having been effected the next move on the chess board of financial oppression was in order. I mean the contemplated assault upon the American dollar and here the work of the enemy was silent and adroit.

"Never since the foundation of this government," says Mr. Voorhees, "has a law of such vital and tremendous import, or indeed of any importance at all crawled into our statute books so furtively and so noiselessly. Its enactment there was as completely unknown to the people, and indeed to four fifths of congress itself as the presence of a burglar in the house at midnight to its sleeping inmates. This was rendered possible partly because the clandestine movement was so utterly unexpected and partly from the nature of the bill in which it occurred." It is true that in 1868 Senator Sherman introduced a bill in the senate to establish a gold standard. On the 28th of April, 1870, he introduced another bill to revise the laws relating to mints, assay offices, and coinage of the United States. It passed the senate, went to the house, was referred and reported back to the house by Mr. Kelley, but was not acted upon by that congress. At the next, or Forty-second congress, Mr. Kelley introduced the same bill, and said in reply to a question from Mr. Potter of New York THAT THE BILL NEITHER CHANGED THE VALUE OF COIN IN THE STANDARD OF FINENESS, NOR DID IT PROVIDE FOR ANY NEW KIND OF A COIN.

In February, of the same year, another bill was introduced by Mr. Hooper, of Massachusetts, on the same subject which was referred to the proper committee, and by it favorably reported back. On the 27th of May, Mr. Hooper called up his bill, at which time HE OFFERED A SUBSTITUTE FOR IT, ON WHICH HE MOVED TO SUSPEND THE RULES. This was done and the substitute passed without even being read. When the motion to suspend the rules and pass the substitute was made, the following colloquy took place:

Mr. Holman of Indiana—I suppose it is the intention to have the bill read before it is put upon its passage?

The Speaker—The substitute will be read.

Mr. Hooper—I hope not; it is a long bill and those who are interested in it are perfectly familiar with its provisions.

Mr. Kerr of Indiana—The rules cannot be suspended so as to dispense with the reading of the bill.

The Speaker—It can be.

Mr. Kerr—I want the house to understand that it is being attempted to put through this bill without its being read.

This bill was entitled, "An Act Revising and Amending the Laws Relative to Mints, Assay Offices, and Coinage of the United States." The original bill and the substitute had the same title, but the difference consisted in the elimination of the silver dollar from the coinage of the country by dropping it from the list of coins enumerated. It went to the senate, and was there reported back by the proper committee, read by its title only and [illegible], Mr. Sherman at the time [illegible] time in [illegible], that it was unnecessary to read the bill, which simply codified the laws relating to the mint, and nothing more. After its passage by the senate it was approved by the president and became a law.

In 1878 Mr. Bright of Tennessee, said of this law, "that it passed by fraud in the house, never being printed in advance, being a substitute for the printed bill, never having been read at the clerk's desk. It was passed without discussion, the debate being cut off by operation of the previous question." It has been said that the bill was printed eleven times, and formed the subject of public discussion. A bill was printed and the substitute was printed after its passage by the house, but conceding for the sake of the argument that the bill as passed was printed one or more times, it certainly cannot be pretended that the members of either house of congress are expected, or would be sufficiently able to read and familiarize themselves with the thousands of bills introduced during a session of that illustrious body. Certain it is that the provisions of this law were never suspected to contain anything more than that stated by Senator Sherman. It effected its purpose through what may be termed an act of omission rather than of commission. It destroyed the silver dollar simply by omitting it from the list of enumerated coins.

For a period of some three years thereafter, the great majority of the leading men of the nation were ignorant of the fact that by it silver had been demonetized. In 1876, President Grant was unaware of it; so were Senators Hawley and Hoar; in 1878, Messrs. Landers of Illinois, Garfield of Ohio, Blaine of Maine, and Conkling of New York, made the same confession.

On the 28th of March, 1878, the following dialogue occurred in the senate:

Mr. Conkling—Will the senator allow me to ask him, or some other senator a question? Is it true that there is now by law no American dollar? And, if so, is it true that the effect of this bill is to be, to make half dollars and quarter dollars the only silver coin which can be used as a legal tender?

Mr. Sherman—I will answer the senator from New York that since the law of 1853, the use of the silver whole dollar has been discontinued and none has been issued; that has been so since 1853.

Mr. Conkling—Is there power to issue it?

Mr. Sherman—There is no power, and has been none.

Mr. Bogy—The power to issue existed from 1853 to 1873, but since 1873 I think there has been no power.

Mr. Sherman—There has been no silver dollar issued since 1853, and my impression is that the law of 1853 did not confer the power to issue it. The senator thinks it did confer the power, but the law of 1873 cut off the power, in my judgment, if it existed.

Mr. Jones, of Nevada—The law of 1853 authorized the coinage of the silver dollar, and it was never demonetized until February, 1873, but it needed no law to prevent people from coining such a dollar for use in business, when there was another dollar to be got three or four per cent. cheaper. The people did in 1853, and up to 1873, have the option that if gold became dearer they could fall back on the silver dollar. In 1873 that privilege was taken away.

I have stated enough to show that the charge so frequently made of the surreptitious demonetization of silver is absolutely true. If anything further were needed to demonstrate it, the conduct of Senator Sherman shortly after his statement of March 30, furnishes it. On the 28th day of April, 1878, within a month after his reply to Senator Conkling, he said: "The act of 1873 did not in the slightest degree demonetize silver. The right to coin the silver dollar which is now proposed to be authorized again, has always existed in this country, and has never been taken away. It is the legal dollar to-day, and the silver dollars that are now outstanding are a legal tender for all amounts, nor has the legal tender been taken away by the revised statutes. The act of 1873 simply leaves the old dollar where the law of 1853 left it—it says nothing about it."

It is not true that the coinage of the silver dollar ceased in 1853; as a matter of fact it was coined more abundantly after than before that law. In 1873 it was worth three and a half cents more than the gold dollar, and the pretence that a trade dollar of [illegible] weight was necessary for the export trade, and thirty-five millions of which were coined up to 1878, was not only false but deliberately created as a part of the scheme to disturb by active legislation the equilibrium between the two metals and force the Latin union to close its mints against the further coinage of silver. In this the scheme was successful and with the object accomplished, the coinage of the trade dollar ceased.

The conspiracy against silver found powerful support through the result of the Franco-Prussian war of 1870. The German victors imposed upon their enemy, the payment of an enormous war indemnity the payment of which, difficult under any circumstances, could be made doubly difficult by requiring its liquidation in gold. This condition made certain the success of what has been called "the most daring financial scheme that ever entered the mind of man." Success was certain provided Bismarck could be induced to adopt a gold standard and close the German mints to the free coinage of silver.

It was about this time that Ernest Seyd, the English banker, made his famous visit to America. Its object has recently been the theme of much discussion, and is therefore familiar to you. Independent of what he accomplished here, there is little room for doubt that Bismarck received secret assurances that the United States contemplated the destruction of silver exchanges and he retaliated on the 9th day of July by declaring for the gold standard and demonetizing Germany's enormous silver, for which act he has since expressed his sorrow.

But the scheme was not yet quite complete. An act of congress of 1874 provided for the appointment of a committee on revision of the laws without any change as they existed in December, 1873. The statutes as so revised were adopted in June, 1874, without reading, upon the declaration of General Butler, of the house committee that the volume contained not one word, and not one letter of addition to the old laws. This, like the statement of Sherman in 1873, was absolutely false. A provision was by some unknown agency inserted in the revised statutes. It is known as section 3586 and reads as follows:

"The silver coin of the United States shall be a legal tender at their nominal value for any amount not exceeding five dollars in any one payment."

The existence of this section, occurring as it does in one of the largest volumes ever published was not publicly known until a long time after its approval. With its adoption the gold dollar of 25.8 grains became the standard of value, and silver, for the first time in the history of the world, fell from its high position as money of redemption to be an article of merchandise. Other nations have demonetized silver by forbidding its future coinage and striking down ancient silver, but ours is the only one which thus deprives its current silver coins of all legal tender functions.

According to the report of the director of the mint, the coin money of the world at the time was seventy five hundred millions of dollars, one-half of which was silver. The effect of its demonetization can be appreciated by imagining the consequences which would follow if one-half of the money circulation of the Union should be to-morrow destroyed. The remaining half would be worth twice what it was before, and all property values would instantly depreciate in the same proportion. It was followed by falling values everywhere, by panics, bankruptcies, poverty, suspensions of manufactures, stagnation in all industrial pursuits, by all forms of human suffering, while the value of securities held by the creditor class was correspondingly appreciated. No better illustration of the burden which this infamous act placed upon the shoulders of the American people can be better given than the fact that, although the public interest bearing debt on the first day of January, 1890, was little more than half as large as it was in 1866, yet [illegible] in corn, wheat, cattle, or any of the products of the land it [illegible] greater in amount, in other words, it would have required more bushels of wheat or corn on January 1st, 1890, to pay the public debt than would have been required on the 13th day of November, 1866, notwithstanding such debt had been diminished in amount almost one-half during the interval.

When the fact of the demonetization of silver money and the manner of its accomplishment became generally known, public indignation was justly great. From March, 1878, up to the present time the efforts of the people to right the great wrong which has been done them, have been constant and unremitting. Yet so great is the power of organized capital, so tremendous the influence which it exercises, that all the efforts of the people have thus far been thwarted or evaded. One of the original conspirators declared in 1873 that when the people found the matter out they would kick against the pricks, but there were fifty ways of fooling them, and events have thus far justified his prediction.

"And nobler names, and cultured land,
Palace and park, and vassal band
Are nothing to the notes of hand
Of Rothschild and the Barings."

By the repetition of constant forebodings of public disaster, by securing the alliance of the greater portion of the public press, by creating a thousand false alarms, by securing the advocacy of able but unscrupulous financiers, and above all, by securing and retaining the possession of the executive department of the government, the day of the restoration of free and unlimited coinage has [illegible].

In 1878, a bill known as the Bland Act, originally intended for the restoration of silver, but converted by senate amendments, was passed over the veto of President Hayes. Every one of its provisions, intended to limit the free and unrestricted coinage of silver, was engrafted upon it by the enemies of that metal, and accepted by its friends because nothing better was attainable. No friend of free coinage justified the policy of governmental purchase of silver, or expected that by operation of the law its parity with gold would be accomplished. Those of you who are familiar with the predictions of disaster and calamity which must follow the restoration of silver, and who recall the debates accompanying the adoption of this law, will recognize them all as old acquaintances. We were then, as now, informed of the wonderful and mysterious, yet unchanging operation of the Gresham law, that gold would either fly from our shores, or seek refuge in the strong boxes of the people and disappear from circulation. We were going to join hands with China and India and the other half-civilized nations of the earth, the silver of all the lands across the ocean would come with swift and unfailing regularity to our land, and embarrass us with its overwhelming abundance, the silver dollar would depreciate to less than 50 per cent. of its value, and dishonest debtors inflict ruin upon the pockets, and agony upon the consciences of honest creditors, by seeking to pay their debts in a depreciated currency.

The collection of all those raven croaks about impending calamities in the light of the events of the past thirteen years, can not fail to provoke a smile. Our gold reserves have increased from less than one hundred and twenty to more than seven hundred millions of dollars. Our supply of silver money, all of which in specie or certificates, is in circulation, prior to the repeal of the Bland act was upwards of four hundred million dollars, by which means alone all the evil and ruinous consequences of a steadily continued contraction of currency have been averted, and this in the face of an organized opposition to the free operation of the law, and the steady and persistent refusal on the part of every financial officer of the government to enforce and carry into effect its provisions and requirements.

In proof of the latter statement, I call your attention to a single fact: Every government bond now in existence is made expressly payable upon its face in coin of standard value of the United States on July 14, 1870. Congress, by joint resolutions of the government January, 1869, declared that all the obligations of the government were so payable. Section 3694 of the revised statutes requires the secretary of the treasury to devote all coin received for duties on imported goods to the payment, first of the interest on the bonds and notes of the United States, second, to the purchase or payment of one per cent. of the entire debt of the United States, to be made within each fiscal year, and third, to the payment of other government obligations. Millions of dollars of silver coin and silver certificates have, since 1878, been received in payment of public dues, yet not one dollar has ever been paid by any secretary upon any bond, either by way of interest or principal, since that time, and Senator Beck so late as December 1880, was unable to secure the passage of a resolution instructing the committee on finance to inquire why this law had not been obeyed. I venture the prediction that if a secretary of the treasury, desirous of enforcing the law as he finds it, and anxious to serve the people instead of Wall street, could be secured his payment of the interest upon a single bond in the silver coins of the standard value of July 14, 1870, accompanied by his declared purpose to continue such payments, would do more to bring about a healthier and juster sentiment concerning the free coinage of silver in the financial circles of the country than all other things combined have ever been able to accomplish.

In 1890 another attempt to secure the passage of a free coinage act was made and a bill having that end in view passed the senate. The house amended it by requiring the government to purchase four and a half millions of ounces of silver per month, issuing certificates in payment thereof redeemable in gold or silver coin and continuing the coinage of not less than two millions of dollars per month up to July 1, 1891. These amendments, every one of which were suggested by gold mono-metallists, were finally concurred in by the senate, notwithstanding the fact that nearly every advocate of free coinage predicted for it those consequences which its operation up to this time has produced. It is a libel upon the friends of free coinage to assert that they either proposed or became reconciled to this act as it was finally passed, and while it is true that a few of them hoped for, yet all of them apprehended that there could be no such thing as the establishment of parity between the two metals short of free and unlimited coinage.

In my judgment, the amendments offered, and the bills enacted, were for the express purpose of bringing silver into further disrepute, that its enemies might point to their consequences as additional reasons and convincing proof against the rehabilitation of the white metal as money. Here, again, however, it may be said that the prophets of evil once more chanted their chronic songs of evil, only to be again refuted by the events of time, notwithstanding which we have them once more to the front repeating the same old stories, and clamoring against the inevitable.

A recent writer upon this subject has graphically said that "the refutation of those assertions would of itself crush the movement for the destruction of silver, were it not that insatiate avarice is deaf to reason and blind to truth. The spirit of Mammon, the lowest of the fallen angels, can never die, but moves on forever, spanning the eternities with falsity and false pretence for the oppression of the toiling multitudes of the human race."

Let me say just here that no advocate of free coinage of silver ever asked, or ever will ask, for the compulsory purchase or coinage by the government of an ounce of silver. Few of them believe, indeed, that the government possesses any such power. The compulsory coinage of any metal is, in terms, the antithesis of free coinage, and both cannot exist at the same time, with reference to the same metal. One of the [illegible] obstacles to the restoration of silver has been the creation by the enactment of the Bland and Sherman acts of a popular belief that free coinage of silver means the compulsory purchase at $1.29 an ounce by the government of all the surplus silver in the world. Nothing can be further from the truth, or from the demand of any free coinage advocate of bi-metallism. The government does not purchase an ounce of gold, but either coins it for its owner or exchanges gold coin or certificates for it, as may be desired. If silver is placed upon an equal footing it will cease to become a commodity, or subject to the fluctuations of any market. Its ratio to gold will be as 16 to 1 and no power [illegible] that of the [illegible] it. Until it is made free and unlimited, it must like all other token money, be limited to gold and like all other commodities, or articles of merchandise fluctuate in price under the well known laws of supply and demand. It is curious to note that every opponent of free silver [illegible] of the fact that the silver dollar has an intrinsic value of but eighty cents, and at the same time insists that the law of 1890 should not be disturbed, but, on the contrary, be left in full operation. This means, if it means anything, that advocates of the gold standard prefer to retain the eighty cent dollar, doubtless in the hope that the legal tender value may ultimately disappear, and its circulation limited to the amount of its bullion value in gold. This policy is the only double standard policy of which I have any knowledge. We concede that the inherent vice of the present law [illegible] in the fact that the government will not [illegible] standard silver dollar with 412½ grains of standard silver, but with 90 [illegible]. The silver men demand that the amount of silver bullion in a silver dollar shall be the equivalent of that dollar, just as the amount of gold bullion in a gold dollar is the equivalent of that dollar, no more and no less.

A well known writer has said that the advocate of free coinage demands only "that a silver dollar shall be coined from a dollar's worth of silver; that if a 412½-grain silver coin can be made a legal tender dollar, then the treasury shall redeem every 412½ grains of its silver money metal offered at the mint with a 412½-grain coin exactly as it redeems its gold metal and money paper, so that the 412½ grains of silver in the dollar shall have no more value after it receives the mint stamp than it had before; that bar silver shall be redeemed in silver coin and silver coin in bar silver at the holder's option, none to be coined except for individuals and as it is presented and required. If the government says that 412½ ounces of any metal shall make a certain legal tender, then they demand that the metal shall be redeemable in its own 412½-grain coins, weight for weight, without profit to anyone."

I shall not weary your patience by the further pursuit of this subject, which is well nigh inexhaustible. I ask your indulgence for a few moments only while I consider some of the objections to free coinage. It is said that the demand for such coinage springs from a desire to get $1.29 instead of 96 cents for an ounce of silver, and from the additional desire to assist the debtor class, to lighten the burden of indebtedness. It is natural that this should be the motive to which the demand for free coinage is attributable, for its demonetization sprang from the desire to force the value of silver from $1.29 per ounce to nothing, and to enormously increase the debtor's burden, which object has been accomplished. Surely, a restoration of the status quo would be an act of simple justice. It comes with very bad grace from a gold man to say that the attempt to restore silver to $1.29 by statutory methods is dishonest, and to taunt the metal by a reference to its degradation. If, by false and perjured testimony, I secure the conviction of my fellow man, with what emotions would I be regarded were I to urge citizens to deny their confidence to my victim because of the disgrace so wrongfully inflicted upon him? But this is exactly what the opponent of silver are doing. The metal was worth $1.32½ an ounce in the United States when it was secretly and fraudulently demonetized. To-day, forsooth, we are not to restore it because [illegible] in consequence of the injury which it has suffered, and it is worth but 95 cents per ounce.

The debtor class have the right to insist upon the lightening of its burdens. He who, on January 1, 1873, was indebted in the sum of $100, had that burden doubled on February 12 by the contraction of the currency which resulted from the act of that date. When his debt was contracted he had the right to pay it in two metals instead of one. On the day of maturity he [illegible] that it is payable in but one, and that one is twice as difficult to get as it was before. If this is justice in the American Republic, then is justice, indeed, fled to brutish beasts.

The creditor under such circumstances has no right to complain if his debtor seeks to restore the status quo and his false and futile cry of dishonest money should not operate to defeat the ends of justice. But it is said that if free coinage would make the silver dollar fully equal in value to the gold dollar, it will be just as hard to get as the latter, and the debtor would be no better off. This is virtually saying that if two dollars are in circulation in one place, and one dollar of the same value in circulation at another the one will be as easy to get as the two, because there is no difference in value. The proposition carries its own refutation with it. It is asserted that the debtor will be disappointed because with the free and unlimited coinage of silver there will be an immediate and total disappearance of gold. This is as I have said, the stale repetition of one of the stalest of platitudes against the free and unlimited coinage of silver. It is refuted by all the facts of history. Bimetallic France is a living illustration of its falsity. She is to-day the richest nation of the earth, although she was compelled to pay in addition to her own enormous expenditures, the greatest war indemnity known to the history of the race. Notwithstanding she has since expended vast sums in the costliest private enterprise known to modern times, she has to-day a larger per capita circulation than any other country, boasts a greater gold reserve than England, Germany, Italy, Austria and Russia combined, while at the same time her silver resources vastly exceed those of the government of the United States. She has been able to float the Russian loan, and in 1890, when England was upon the verge of financial disaster, she was able to stretch forth her helping hand and advance her sister country fifteen millions of dollars in gold. There never was, and never will be a nation, using a standard based upon both the metals, fixed at a proper equilibrium, which will suffer in the manner indicated by this objection. There are in the United States in round numbers seven hundred millions of dollars in gold. What will cause this vast sum to disappear? We are told that the coinage of silver dollars will do it, provided such coinage is effected by owners of silver bullion instead of the government.

The operation of our limited coinage acts, affords a complete refutation of the statement; our gold has increased "pari passu" with the coinage of standard silver dollars, and this despite the unremitting efforts of the gold men to enforce the accomplishment of their predictions by degrading the white metal which has been for years repudiated by the New York clearing house and stored in the vaults of the treasury under the pretense of an impossible circulation.

But we are referred to Mexico. She is a silver standard nation. Like all other countries using that standard alone, gold has no place in its financial economy. It is true that there is little, if any, gold in circulation there, but that was equally the fact before silver was demonetized by us. The same is true of China and India, and proves absolutely nothing except that no country using a silver standard only, retains gold within its borders. The converse of the proposition is not true, however, for gold standard countries find subsidiary silver coins indispensable in conducting the minor monetary transactions of the people.

If gold would be hoarded because more valuable than silver, why is it not hoarded now? You never will convince a gold man that the standard silver dollar is worth more than 80 cents, notwithstanding he will never sell you one for that price. He will persist in the statement, and while [illegible] you of his famous Gresham law, is forced to admit that gold is circulating as it has never circulated before. If our seven hundred millions of gold leave the country, then an equal volume of something must be substituted for it. [illegible] that the [illegible] of a dollar occurs when its equivalent is left behind. No philanthropist will export gold for nothing, or to support any particular theory. Our present stock of $700,000,000 [illegible] will not drive any of it out, for if that [illegible] the [illegible]. The accumulated silver of the world, not necessary for the arts, is less than $3,000,000,000, and the world's annual production is about $160,000,000. If every ounce of this production were denied to the demands of India, of China, of South America, and of the arts (which is [illegible]) and were coined into American dollars, it would require a period of seven years in which to accomplish the driving out process. How long a time would be required to accomplish this purpose, let me ask, with the coinage of silver at its normal rate?

But if driven out, where would it go? Certainly to the gold standard countries. The influx of such a vast quantity of gold into Europe would make money far more plentiful abroad, prices would rise with the fall of money values, and the operation of this law would of itself not only check, but completely stop its departure. I might add that it is [illegible] during the presidential election that millions of British gold are sent to us and used to influence the result of our election. It is not to be expected that our English cousins, if the charge be true, will depart from this nefarious custom because we may declare for a bi-metallic currency.

It is denied that free coinage will restore the old equilibrium of the metals, because "the magic of free coinage cannot wipe out the present difference of 37 cents between the two metals." The "magic" of demonetization created that difference, plus three cents. If magic is one of the elements of the problem, surely it is not unreasonable to believe that its mysterious spell will restore what it abstracted when the conditions are reversed. No such difference between the metals ever existed until the curse of mis-legislation came and blasted with its mildews the great silver portion of the financial world.

But it is urged that free coinage will give such a shock to confidence that panic and ruin will everywhere abound. This is the chief dart in the quiver of silver's enemies. It influences the cautious, frightens the timid and checks the courageous. It is the great obstacle to every reform, the cloud no bigger than a man's hand which the prophets of Mammon always see on the horizon of the future, when wrongs cry out to heaven for redress, and oppression's victims revolt from further suffering. It has been launched against every movement which progress has sought to make, and is hoary with the frost of centuries. It stayed the full fruition of the reformation, sustained for years the fortunes of falling dynasties, confirmed the divine right of kings, protested against the American revolution, hurled its anathemas against the liberator of the slave, clamors against all legislative interference with monopolies, and stands with drawn sword over the prostrate body of degraded silver.

Since 1873 we have experienced some of the most frightful panics of which history gives any account, and what have been their causes? Confidence and credit have been overstrained and snapped asunder. When the waters of the commercial deep have overflown their bounds and begun their slow subsidence, men have reflected that they were doing business on a credit of $100 to $8 of capital, less than one-half of which was gold, or money of redemption. So, when the hour of reckoning came the small volume of money has been found woefully inadequate to the demands of trade, which slowly emerges from the waste of ruins it has wrought.

Now we are told that if our monetary circulation is increased by increasing the basis of our standard of redemption, it will [illegible] a shock to confidence. So we were told in 1878, and again in 1890, and the [illegible] repeated many times, will be sung by the chorus of the enlisted capital whenever the people ask for any reform in silver.

It is not long [illegible] England had a shock of [illegible] which vibrations were felt across oceans and to the farthest India. It [illegible] to reverse the financial policy of the land but because its [illegible] like an inverted pyramid, [illegible] too [illegible] for its [illegible] foundation. Her neighbor across the channel remained serene because her commerce was grounded on the simple basis of a bi-metallic policy.

Money is not profitable when hoarded, and when the arteries of commerce are quickened by the introduction of a more vigorous life blood we will have, instead of lack of confidence, a healthier tone of business, grounded on the conviction that the currency of the land is no longer subject to sudden, unexpected and artificial contraction, but steady in its volume, reliable in its value and permanent in its duration.

There can be no fluctuation in the value of money of ultimate redemption, except as its purchasing power may vary from day to day. As a matter of fact, the gold dollar has no fixed valuation in purchasing power, for prices vary with every passing influence. Silver as a metal of redemption will have an equal fixity of value. Since 1873 it has fluctuated constantly. Since 1878 it has been legal tender. Will it be asserted that the constant change has been the cause of commercial depressions? If so, the assertion carries with it the result that the policy which destroys the fluctuation is the one which will give stability to business in all its departments.

Another objection is that with free coinage the debtor class will have won the day. God speed its coming, if this be so! That class has lost every other day but this, and it is time they had an inning. The debtor has been told by the laws of his country that silver has been a legal tender since 1878, and he knows it was up to 1873. For the five intervening years it was not. He has had the lawful right to pay in that which he has borrowed, but forsooth because full faith and credit is to be given to his legal tender, he is dishonest if he assumes to offer it to his creditor.

The country as a debtor in 1862-5 agreed to pay its obligations in legal tender notes. The law of 1869 changed the contract to coin. Which was the repudiator, the creditor or the debtor? In 1873, all coin save gold was eliminated from the currency, and the creditors demanded gold and would have nothing else. Was the debtor the repudiator then? Every government obligation in existence to-day is expressly payable in coin of the standard value of July 14, 1870. Does the government become dishonest by its tender of such coin to the interest whose hands are about its throat?

A common method of stigmatizing silver money is the making of loans, payable principal and interest in gold. Waiving the question of whether its equivalent in legal tender can be lawfully refused, let me ask who has thus far given notice that Shylock will not receive what is nominated in the bond? Let me ask further whether these contracts represent original loans of gold, or legal tender money? What man has ever signed one of these contracts and received gold instead of silver, or paper for his bond? Surely that which is loaned should be amply good for its repayment. With silver and gold interchangeable at par there will be neither hardship nor difficulty in making payments in either, and the charge of repudiation is childish. The difficulty lies in the fact that with silver at par with gold, the latter is easier to get, because less valuable than before, and the object sought to be attained through the gold contract is defeated.

Until recently I have labored under the delusion that loans were made by [illegible] with a surplus of idle capital. I am now, [illegible] decided, for I [illegible] that they are generally held by people of only moderate means. This is doubly gratifying [illegible] the middle class, which includes the [illegible]ers, are overwhelmingly in favor of free coinage. They will not be troubled by [illegible] loans of [illegible], and they know that the payment of their interest depends [illegible] on the prosperity of their debtors.

There are [illegible] when plutocracy [illegible] philanthropic. Its [illegible] Sufferings [illegible] weight of their grievous burdens [illegible] Such [illegible] and violating [illegible]. It can stand the shock of free silver, which, like the clutch of [illegible] to demolish the [illegible] will be one of the [illegible]. How will [illegible] tal pays 17 per cent. and labor 83 [illegible] of taxes in New York, which is according to the course of nature. Capital is protected by a 75 per cent. tariff, while labor riots in free trade, and that is their affair. In fact, [illegible] in this condition [illegible] to the [illegible] of free coinage which will [illegible] him. It is true this class hates free silver, but they [illegible] what its own interests were. In the good old days of feudalism he would be [illegible] if he went away, but now, [illegible] the blind and so they both fall into the ditch.

It may be stated as an axiom that whenever the great and powerful [illegible] of any country unite in opposition to a given measure because they pretend to fear that it will inflict injury and suffering upon the [illegible] or laboring classes, that fact is the best evidence that the [illegible] should be enacted. It is [illegible] that its [illegible] will bring relief to the great body of the people, and in some manner limit or affect the privilege and prerogative of its opponents.

"Liberty and civilization," said Wendell Phillips, "are only fragments of rights wrung from the strong hands of wealth and book learning; almost all the great truths relating to society were not the result of scholarly meditation, but have been first heard in the solemn protests of martyred patriotism, and the loud cries of crushed and starving labor."

It will not be either [illegible] cheaper to pay debts in silver in the event of free coinage than to pay them in gold. The facility or difficulty to pay in either will be the same, but with free coinage it will certainly be easier to pay in gold than without it.

The threadbare statement that all the silver of the world will seek our shores with the advent of free coinage has been so often refuted by men like Mills and St. John, that many of silver's enemies are becoming ashamed of it. The silver of Europe is the money of Europe. Its $1,108,000,000 [illegible] coin, and not an ounce of it can be secured for less than 1.33 in gold. That price, with freight added, would mean a loss of about six cents on the dollar to any speculator who might attempt to bring it over, aggregating a total loss of $6[illegible],000,000 on the European store alone. No such good fortune as a plethora of silver is likely to be ours. Germany was forced to suspend its [illegible] of silver coin when its loss [illegible] $271,000,000 to save her people from ruin. France, which in suspension of [illegible] by the Latin union reserved the right to receive for all silver coins of the union within its borders their face value in gold [illegible] ferred their attention to [illegible]. It was only last summer that [illegible] ounces of silver [illegible] 15½ to 1. Strange that the silver coins of our neighbors did not take wings and fly to our borders. She was compelled to come to the United States for 7,000,000 of [illegible] ounces. They who tell us that free coinage in 1892 at 16 to 1 will attract all the silver of other lands to ours, are the same [illegible] that silver was practically out of [illegible] in 1873, [illegible] the same ratio drove it [illegible] ours.

[illegible] evidence of facts by their assertion of [illegible] though the same facts are [illegible] when directly in [illegible] foreign silver will come to us with [illegible] free coinage, silver will rise in value [illegible] per ounce, for if it did not, [illegible] migration [illegible]

-[CONTINUED [illegible]

OF FELL AMBITION.

SERIOUS WORDS FROM THE PEN OF ROBERT GRAVES.

The People's Servants in This Country Devote Themselves Body and Soul to Their Work—Presidential Ambition Examined—A Story of Plumb.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—The sermon delivered by Chaplain Butler at the funeral of Senator Plumb in the senate chamber last week did not please me, and I am going to preach one of my own. My text is presidential ambition. The assemblage is a notable and inspiring one Surely if a man can ever preach he can do so before an audience like this. It is not often that we get together in one hall the men who represent all the various branches of our big government. Now we have them in a bunch, where one setting of the mental microscope brings every one of them and the function represented by each within the scope of our analytic philosophy The president and his cabinet are nearest. Immediately behind them, solemn and picturesque, are the justices of the supreme court. Next are the members of the diplomatic corps—the Christians, the Goths, the heathen and the vandals—and in the extreme rear the members of the house of representatives.

TWO GREAT MEN AT A FUNERAL.

On the other side of the chamber are the senators of the United States. As we survey this assemblage of the most important and influential men of our public service—this huddling together of the sum and product of the political ambition and activity of a people much given to politics—many thoughts dance before one's eyes and jostle each other for consideration. It is a sad moment, and one must be sober if not reverential, and yet I cannot avoid recording at this instant one result of my survey of this sea of famous faces. It is this—that in all this gathering of the representative men of our country there is just one red headed man—one poor, lone red head, whose carmine locks shine sadly conspicuous. Every other head is merely light or brown or dark or gray or bald. Bald heads are everywhere. There are more bald heads than gray ones.

Within a few feet of the head of the coffin sit two of the most famous citizens of this republic. President Harrison and Secretary Blaine sit side by side, though in the waiting moments, during which others converse or whisper, these two are silent. All through the services Secretary Blaine sits with his head turned one side or bent forward, his arms clasped across his breast. More than half the time his eyes are closed. I would give a good deal to know what he is thinking of. He does not look well. His skin is colorless and lifeless, his eyes are not as bright or fascinating as they once were, and his manner is weak and just a little tremulous. He seems asleep, but no doubt is preoccupied. Perhaps he is thinking of the days in which he sat as a member on this floor, then in his prime, strong, eloquent, invincible. Perhaps even now, notwithstanding his impaired health, he is dreaming of more worlds to conquer. When Chaplain Butler drawls out in his monotonous way the words, "Remember that it is but a span between life and death," it seems to me that I can feel a wave of introspection go over this distinguished audience—a score of old men are thinking, "Will it be my turn next?" Mr. Blaine is not the only one who opens his eyes involuntarily and lets escape a deep sigh.

In fancy this casket, flower covered, resting here before the vice president and the speaker of the house who are sitting side by side in the place of the former, seems to me the flame of ambition. This dead mortal has been flitting about it for twenty years or more, and at last it has drawn him in and destroyed him twenty years before his time. These living mortals, scores of them, are flitting about it, too, and their turn will come sooner or later I do not wish to be sensational, but the men nearest the funeral pyre, the president and the secretary of state, have faces pale and blanched as if the heat of the flame had already dried up their hearts. Perhaps every man in the gallery notes the pallid, deathlike features of both Blaine and Harrison. Serving the public in exalted station is life destroying, heart burning. Neither the president nor his great premier looks like a man who is assured of a dozen good years before him The same is true of some of the members of the cabinet. Though not so much disturbed by ambition, their faces are white, their eyelids heavy.

There is little or no color in the supreme court. Here again working for the people appears to have taken the blood out of those who have offered themselves upon the altar The chief justice is thinner and drier than he was two or three years ago, and apparently smaller Justice Field, who has served on the bench more than a third of a century, is almost desiccated. Lamar, who sits by the hour with his head in his hand, is a sort of ghost of a man. Blatchford resembles a mummy with a lot of living brains left in it. Bradley is an intellectual manikin. Only Gray and Harlan of the old members of the court have their blood pumps in successful operation, and Harlan is overcharged with the fluid—so full of it that he is pink from the ends of his fingers to the apex of his bald head The new men, Brower and Brown, now looking like Roman senators—clean shaven clear cut, bright eyed and wholesome—will soon become mummified in the service of the people like the rest of them

What a contrast between the cabinet and the supreme court and the men of the diplomatic corps! Our foreign gentlemen have a great deal of color They have in the aggregate very small intellectual responsibility or worriment It is not wear and tear of brain that bothers them. They live to live—to eat, to drive to ride, to dance, to flirt. Few mummies here and much color and life and open eyed curiosity as to the decayed specimens of manhood before them These society statesmen these lawn tennis players, appear to wonder what is the matter with your Americans who go to pieces so fast and look so old while yet so young The attendance of diplomats is very large—it always is on a ceremonial occasion. The representatives of the foreign governments may be depended upon to be on hand no matter who else fails or what betides. Why? Curiosity. To them this is the most interesting country on the face of the earth It is a source of continual wonderment to them. They find it difficult to understand our people and our institutions.

The senate and the house of representatives, which are farthest from the flame of ambition which the tomb of poor Plumb typifies, are motley Here are the young and the old, the grave and the gay the frizzled and the fresh picked Here only do we find public men direct from the public, with the clothes, the manners and the sincerity of the people themselves. Among this throng are scores of bright faced, lusty, hearty, wholesome specimens of American manhood. How long before the presidential fever or some other form of the dread disease of ambition will seize upon them, too, and drag them down to living mummification or the step beyond—that which Plumb has just taken?

It is not generally known that during the last three years of his life Senator Plumb was secretly aspiring to the presidency—a worthy ambition, though so often a fatal one. As I look at the flowers upon his bier, and inhale the fragrance rising from them, I look about the senate chamber and note all the disappointed presidential ambitions which are in sight. There are a great many. At first, naturally, the eye falls upon General Harrison. He alone of all the men in the assemblage ever reached the summit to which he aspired to climb, and he reached it only after some years of waiting. Now he is in the throes of another period of alternating fear and hope, far more trying than the first—the anxious days in which a president seeks to pierce the unknowable for a hint as to whether he shall be able to win the sweet vindication of re-election.

What could one not write about the presidential ambition of the man who sits beside him? The one word "Blaine" suggests more of political drama, political tragedy, than any other name in our history not excepting Lincoln Garfield or Henry Clay Let your mind group together 1876, 1880 1884 1888 and the present as a preliminary to 1892, as applied to the political fortunes of this prematurely old man And at this moment, as he sits within the scrutiny of all the chief men of the government half asleep painfully introspective, sadly pallid and pitifully weak the whisper goes around that he has another presidential nomination within his grasp and that he is waiting to see if he has strength enough to hold it before he decides to seize. Considering the tension of the average public life and remembering how the strain of a career of great ambition and bitter disappointment scars and burns and ossifies, is it any wonder that Mr Blaine said to a friend a few nights ago I feel that I am growing old and that I lived a life of trouble

Suppose Blaine shall ultimately decide that his fingers are too weak to reach out for the prize that dangles within reach—are there other men here who would like to take that which he passes by? Many of them Over to the left tall somber growing just a trifle thin and peaked and with his black locks just beginning to fray out in gray curls sits John Sherman the Nestor of American public life He has had his days of ambition and his dark nights of disappointments too To all appearances he has been nearer the fire than any one except Blaine but has suffered little In front of him is Cullom who looks like that other Illinoisan whose ambition led him a quarter of a century ago to a martyr's grave—Cullom who a year or two since held the hand of the dying Logan and as he saw the agony of death combined with the agony of a fruitless ambition in his dying friend's eye determined that this ambition should never no never take possession of him This same Cullom is now flitting nearer and nearer to the pitiless flame

There are still others who now or in times past have been brought more or less within the circle of danger some to escape, others to linger without getting much nearer and a few, like Gorman of Maryland and Palmer of Illinois, to approach nearer and nearer with the passing of every minute Among these might be mentioned Senators Hawley, Carlisle, Gray, Hiscock McPherson and Stanford. One senatorial seat is unoccupied When its owner makes his appearance in the chamber we shall have a distinguished addition to our list—Senator Hill, of New York

Speaking of tragedy as the pallbearers take up the bier and carry the mortal remains of Plumb from the senate chamber, a man who knew the dead senator very well tells me a story which was first related to him by Plumb himself At the outbreak of the war Plumb was a private in the Eleventh Kansas regiment, which for a time had a sort of roving commission in Arkansas and northern Louisiana. One night the regiment was encamped in a thicket, and in the gray of the morning a small band of Confederates moved up and camped in the open space near by without discovering the presence of the enemy in the woods. The company of which Plumb was a member chanced to be nearest the edge of the thicket, and its captain passed a whispered order to his men to prepare their guns for the firing of a volley

A DRAMATIC INCIDENT

One of the Confederates was assigned to each of the Federal soldiers, and the orders were that at the signal all were to fire simultaneously, each to bring down his man. The Confederate soldier assigned to Mr Plumb was a tall, handsome fellow, who, as soon as the halt was made by his command, pulled from his pocket a letter, evidently from the loved ones at home, and was engaged reading it when the fatal signal came The report from forty guns broke the stillness, and when the smoke had cleared away every one of the Confederates was seen lying upon the ground, dead or mortally wounded. The tall, handsome soldier with the letter in his hand was shot through the breast, and the letter, which he still held, was covered with his blood

"That is the only incident of my army life which I regret," said Senator Plumb, in telling the story to his friend. "I was young and reckless then, and naturally obeyed orders. If I had it to do over again I would have fired my piece in the air and suffered the consequences of disobedience When I come to die I want to go as that victim of mine did, quickly and without any fuss about it." ROBERT GRAVES.

Finding His Bride.

In one part of the Canton of Ticino a very quaint marriage ceremony prevails. The bridegroom dresses in his "Sunday best," and accompanied by as many friends and relatives as he can muster for the fete goes to claim his bride.

Finding the door locked he demands admittance, the inmates ask him his business, and in reply he solicits the hand of his chosen maiden

If his answer be deemed satisfactory he is successively introduced to a number of matrons and maids some perhaps deformed and others old and ugly Then he is presented to some large dolls all of which he rejects with scorn amid general merriment. The bewildered bridegroom whose impetuosity and temper are now sorely tried is then informed that his lady love is absent and invited in to see for himself

He rushes into the house and searches from room to room until he finds her in her bridal dress, ready to go to church. Then are his troubles over and his state as a benedict assured —Swiss Republic

Trying to Buy Back His Own Body

This queer story comes from Massachusetts A man who lives in a suburb of Lowell is seeking to have a deed given by him twenty years ago recovered The deed conveyed his body to a surgeon now practicing in Great Falls N H , for the sum of ten dollars and other considerations possession to be taken on his death Since the deed was made the giver has made a fortune in South America and has decided that he would like a Christian burial The deed provides that the body shall be dissected and the skeleton articulated and presented to a medical university The lawyers have decided that the deed holds good and that the only alternative is to buy off the doctor The giver of the deed has made a big offer, but it has been refused —Hartford Courant.

Instinct of the Messenger Pigeon

Upon what the messenger pigeon's wonderful faculty of finding its way homeward over great distances depends opinions differ Some ascribe it to an exercise of highly developed intelligence others to an almost inconceivable perfection of sight and yet others to instinct or intuition The fact of the matter is it is one of those mysteries of nature that perhaps will never be revealed and stands side by side with the action of the [illegible] young salmon which finds its way back unerringly to the same stream that it left nearly three years before as a tiny parr —Denver Republican.

FIRST BLOOD AT SHILOH.

THE SIXTEENTH WISCONSIN IN THE ALL DAY FIGHT OF APRIL 6.

Wisconsin Pickets Opened the Battle and Gave the Alarm—Stubborn Defense of the Camps—Brilliant Work of the Regiment at Corinth and Atlanta.

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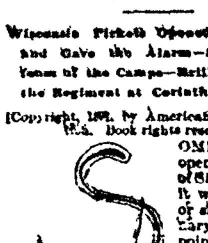

SOME one surely opened the battle of Shiloh, whether it was a surprise or simply an ordinary set to by appointment, and the Sixteenth Wisconsin boys were not far away from the spot where the first shot was fired at the moment it happened. The Confederate onslaught was made very early on the morning of April 6, on the division of Gen Prentiss the extreme left flank of the Union Army of the Tennessee. The plan of the enemy was to turn the left flank of Grant's line and roll it up to the right, hence he began on Prentiss Prentiss, at least, was not caught napping neither were his men On the evening of the 5th, Saturday, he doubled his grand guard and sent out pickets a mile or more to the front.

Among the pickets were four companies of the Sixteenth, under command of Lieut. Col. Cassius Fairchild. Before daylight on Sunday, the 6th, the videttes reported some activity on the front, and the reserve pickets marched out in a body to reconnoiter Seeing some cavalry at a distance that moved toward them, but the skirmishers, on approaching a rail fence, were startled to see behind it, hugging the ground, a full line of Confederate troops ready for battle. The Confederates opened fire and the captain and orderly sergeant of "A" company of the Sixteenth were killed. The Confederates evidently belonged to the Second Arkansas, of Hindman's division Two companies of the Twenty-first Missouri (Union) were on picket with the Sixteenth, and may have participated in the skirmish, but the record is clear that the Wisconsin men suffered at the first fire in that much discussed battle. They got in early, and they staid and fought so long and hard that their losses in killed and wounded exceeded those of any other regiment in Prentiss' division

On receiving the fire of the enemy Col. Fairchild marched his men back, and with some re-enforcements the enemy was detained in his advance until Prentiss got his troops in line to defend his camps. The Sixteenth formed its line eighty rods in front of the tents and engaged the enemy until Gen Prentiss ordered a change of front and then a retreat to a new position, forty rods in rear of the first. The enemy meantime was advancing in overwhelming numbers and keeping up a terrible fire. For him everything depended upon the destruction of Prentiss, so that the attack might be pushed down the Union line against Sherman.

After changing position three times the Sixteenth stood directly in front of its regimental tents and made a desperate fight for its encampment. Its commander, Col. Allen, had one horse shot down under him, and as he was about to mount a second it was killed at one blow. Col. Fairchild was wounded at the same time and carried from the field. The Confederates moved forward from the right, front and left against Prentiss, bringing their artillery into play whenever it was feasible. The Sixteenth men, with the others of the division, made a hot and stubborn fight, and the Confederates suffered heavily from their well aimed bullets, the artillerists especially being made targets.

The struggle over the camps lasted some hours, no one can tell how long, for no one takes note of time in such a whirlwind. Regiments and brigades became disrupted, but still the men fought on. Some one has called Shiloh a soldiers' fight, on the Union side. It is true the men stood up individually and did their best, even if they did it blindly

About 9 o'clock Prentiss saw that further defense of his camps would be useless, and told his colonels one by one to take to the trees with their men and make their way to a high wooded ground about half a mile in the rear That position was reached by the most of the men, firing as they slowly made the backward step. When the Sixteenth reached there the cartridge boxes of the men were empty, and after these had been refilled it took its place in line. Prentiss posted his troops so as to overlook the main road of the region as it passed diagonally across his front.

They were screened from the enemy by a growth of scattered trees standing on the edge of a dense thicket of bushes. The Confederates charged, firing rapidly and wildly, but their bullets went over the heads of Prentiss' men, who lay flat on their stomachs in the thicket. The entire Union line blazed with musketry, and at intervals the artillery was given play. At the first taste of this deadly fire the Confederates fell back Very soon however re-enforcements reached them, and for hours the battle raged about that thicket, and the southerners aptly named it the "Hornet's Nest."

THE PICKETS' DISCOVERY

All the energies of the south were concentrated there for the time, for Prentiss' division would have to be wiped out before the Confederate line of battle could sweep forward. Gen Albert Sidney Johnston received his death wound while inspiring renewed attacks on Prentiss' last stronghold Grant visited the line there and saw the heroic efforts of Prentiss men to cope with the enormous odds in the field against them

In the first assault the Confederates marched boldly through the fringe of wood toward the thicket, and only learned what a magazine of death shots was planted there when the Union bullets began to zip and strike Then seeing what they had stirred up they cried out "Hornets' Nest" and retired. Again and again the charge was renewed, always with the same general result—that Prentiss men held the ground though his ranks were fast thinning out while the Confederates made their enormous losses good and more by sending in supports. Their columns converged at that point from three directions, and after some hours fighting Prentiss had his flanks bent back so that the fires crossed at certain points. Yet he held on and though he lost nearly everything but honor he doubtless saved the day on that field

His men were as daring as himself When the horses had been shot down on the advance batteries, willing hands drew the cannon back and placed them where they could fire through gaps in the infantry ranks. Finally Prentiss was lost by the yielding of isolated detachments and with about 1,000 men he fell into the enemy's hands. This was late in the day some chronicles say 5 o'clock. The fight began in earnest about 6 in the morning.

After Prentiss was missed and his line of defense broken the Sixteenth was led out of action by its adjutant, Col Allen and three captains having been wounded in defending the "Hornets Nest." The brigade in which the Sixteenth fought at Shiloh lost 113 killed and 372 wounded. The Sixteenth lost 40 killed outright, 188 wounded and 26 missing, but the mortally wounded and the missing found to be among the dead swelled the number killed to 79, the highest mortality of any regiment in the division. The small number missing shows how bravely the regiment disputed the ground, for it fought on every line of battle taken up by Prentiss during the day Its heaviest loss was in the defense of its camps early in the fight

The Sixteenth has few battles to its credit, only three worthy the name—Shiloh Corinth and Atlanta—but it has a record in losses that places it among the Three Hundred Fighting Regiments. It first met the enemy at Shiloh Corinth was its next engagement and there, for fifteen minutes, under a galling, enfilading fire, it stood to the rack without supports This cost 7 killed, 28 wounded and 10 missing, and of the wounded and missing 7 were ultimately reported dead Fifteen minutes is not a long time, but where bullets flew so thick that the regimental flag was cut in strips by them, no doubt the Wisconsin boys thought it would do

After that affair the ten companies of the regiment were consolidated into five, and with clipped wings the Sixteenth went through the marching campaigns of 1863 down to Atlanta, June and July, 1864. Here follows a fair sequel to their record at Shiloh The regiment was in Force's brigade, Leggett's division Seventeenth corps. Sherman was drawing his lines so close about Atlanta that bloody battles were fought within one week on the north west and east not over a mile from its outskirts.

On July 21 Force's brigade was put to the assault of an elevation high and bald which formed the southern extremity of the Confederate line of defense. It was a key position well intrenched and manned by the division of the celebrated fighter, Patrick J Cleburne. The Sixteenth had the place of honor on the right of the line The first few rods led through a cornfield far below range from the works on the crest. Finally the brink was reached bayonets were lowered, and with a savage cry the line swept forward up to and, in places, across the barricade. Then was another memorable fifteen minutes of desperate, frenzied strife, blows with bayonets and the butts of rifles freely given and received

ASSAULT ON BALD HILL.

The heat was intense, so that officers on horseback were prostrated and sunstroke laid out many gallant fellows whom the bullets spared The lieutenant colonel of the Sixteenth, the adjutant and two captains were wounded in the charge After driving Cleburne out, Force's men fortified the hill, and before the day ended repulsed four distinct efforts on the part of Cleburne's men to retake it.

The next day, July 22, when the Confederate commander, Hood, made his famous second sortie against Sherman's lines, Force's brigade was again put on the defensive to hold Bald Hill, as it is known to history Strange to say, the defense was made at times by the Wisconsin men standing back to back The Confederates broke through the lines of one corps and swept along the works lengthwise, taking Bald Hill both front and rear Like bees robbed of their hive, 'tis said, the Confederates swarmed around that hill, surging up in front only to be hurled back, when a column on the rear took it up and shared the same fate.

Four times Force's men turned from front to rear, and vice versa, in their works, and at last changed direction to meet a daring assault on the flank that swept everything before it, batteries and all, until it reached Bald Hill In meeting this last assault the Sixteenth and its companion regiment, the Twelfth Wisconsin, side by side, received the enemy at short range with volleys that checked their impetuous rush even at the very parapets so dearly coveted

In these two days at Bald Hill the Sixteenth lost 25 killed outright, 83 wounded and 11 missing, the deaths amounting in the end to 42. Thus in the three battles, Shiloh, Corinth and Bald Hill, the total dead was 136 in all other engagements 11, making 147 in all. The killed and wounded in its whole career numbered 466. For a regiment that fought only in the west, where great battles were fewer than in the east, the Sixteenth made a noble record

GEORGE L. KILMER.

The Baby Crop.

It has been computed that between 36,000,000 and 37,000,000 babies are born into the world each year or about 70 per minute. A line of cradles containing them would extend around the world unbroken, but the silence would be broken in several places.—Boston Globe.

Monstrous Bears.

Professor Russell, who has returned from Mount St. Elias, Alaska tells a remarkable story of a meeting that he had with two bears. He was returning to camp over a rather steep slope of glacier and found that the quickest and easiest way to make the journey was by sliding Says he

Using my alpenstock as a brake I descended swiftly and without difficulty for several hundred feet my dogs bounding along beside me Suddenly upon looking up I was startled to see two huge brown bears not more than fifty yards away Had my slide been continued a few seconds more I should have been in exceedingly unpleasant company I was unarmed and entirely unprepared for conflict with a pair of the most savage animals found in that country

They were not at all disturbed by my presence and in spite of my shouts which I thought would make them travel off one of them came leisurely toward me His strides over the snow revealed strength and activity commanding admiration despite the decidedly uncomfortable feeling awakened by his proximity and evident curiosity

Later in the season I measured the tracks of an animal of the same species made while walking over a soft level surface and found each impression to measure 9 by 17 inches and the stride to reach sixty four inches So far as I have been able to learn this is the largest bear track that has been reported Realizing my danger I continued my swift slide but in a different direction and with accelerated speed The upper limit of the dense thicket clothing the slope of the mountain was soon reached and my unwelcome companions were lost to sight —Pittsburg Dispatch

A Helpful Experience

The years that I had spent in learning the trade said a wealthy retired stove dealer, had left a gloomy impression on me There is now almost everybody that had a furnace that needed fixing up put off attending to it until the last minute, and then they all wanted the work done at once Of course most of them had to wait, and those who had to wait growled It seemed as though the world was full of growlers At twenty one I was in danger of becoming a misanthrope but I was saved from that by a new experience

About the first call I had after starting in business for myself was from a school The furnace had broken down suddenly in midwinter The school was closed while the repairs were being made The breaking down of the furnace fairly delighted the children their only regret was that it wasn't more broken down so that it would take longer to fix it Of course it was perfectly natural that the children should look at it just as they did Nevertheless it was a pleasing incident and beyond the mere amusement that it afforded me at the moment it yielded this more substantial benefit—it awakened me to the fact that the way in which things appear often depends very much on how you look at them

In this happier frame of mind I discovered that besides the growlers that I had happened to meet there were in the world plenty of thoughtful and considerate people and that one needed only the right sort of eyes to be able to see good points even in the man that got cross about his stovepipe. —New York Sun.

COULD CHILI WHIP US?

Secretary Tracy Thinks Her Navy Could Outfight Us.

Mr. Tracy Talks with Julian Hawthorne About the New Navy—What Chili Would Do in Case of War The Defenseless Pacific Coast

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The office of the secretary of the navy is up one flight of stairs, on the east side of the enormous pile of masonry that contains not that department only but the departments of state, of the army and (I believe) of the interior In the long and wide marble corridor that communicates with the rooms of the secretary are models in glass cases of the types of ships of the navy each finished with every detail and from three to four feet in length The door of the office is open and a subordinate door of glass with space above and below and with a latch swings open to admit you You enter a large handsome room with broad windows looking out on the white house and on the rising sun There are two or three desk tables at one of which sits an alert man of middle age, of medium height and sturdily built. He is Mr Raymond the secretary's private secretary and a very cheerful, able agreeable man he is. I sat chatting with him a few minutes while awaiting my summons to the interior room occupied by the secretary himself On chairs and sofas sat half a dozen gentlemen also waiting for something

A bell sounded and Mr Raymond said I think that is for you I got up, followed a beckoning hand and in a moment found myself alone with Mr Tracy The room was simply furnished, and found the walls were colored portraits of our new cruisers and line-of battle ships

Mr Tracy is a massive powerful man of about sixty with close cut white hair and beard, a strong nose gray eyes and a chin as firm as the prow of one of his own ironclads. Withal his aspect is kindly and genial and I felt immediately assured of a strong, resolute, wise character, fully adequate to any duty that might be imposed upon him His forehead is high and clear, and his eyebrows are somewhat inclined to overhang his eyes. I could easily have taken him for an admiral, who had weathered a thousand gales and a hundred fights.

SECRETARY TRACY

About the first thing he said, however, showed how much I would have been mistaken in my surmise "I didn't know a thing about the duties of the office when I first came here," he said. "I've made them a study My profession has accustomed me to get up subjects, and to amass and systematize information One is obliged to learn how to do that in the law It was not long before I got knowledge enough of the nature of my duties to be able to attend to them "

"The principal subject of your study was ships, I suppose?"

"The designing and building of ships, their armament and management, are the substance of what I have to look after, Matters of minor detail are left in a measure to my subordinates, but the direction of everything belongs to me, and the greater their importance, the more entirely, of course, are they my business. Cruiser No. 12, for instance was built according to my ideas. I don't mean that I drew the plans."

"The work of building these ships seems slow to an outsider Is there no means of hurrying it—for instance, by distributing the work to a number of firms, instead of giving it all to one?"

"No" said the secretary, shaking his head "It would not be possible for us to turn them out faster than we are now doing. The works at Bethlehem, after a delay of four years, are now working at a rate more rapid than is the case at the foreign ship yards. Their plant is now perfected, after many difficulties and disappointments, and at an immense cost. Very few firms in the country can afford to put so much capital into a plant and let it remain unproductive so long. There would be no gain in cheapness or promptness were the work done by the government—and the government of course has not the plant A firm which gets a contract can sublet parts of its contract to other firms, at its own risk and expense The delay has been not in the construction of the vessels, but in getting the armor The Bethlehem company has just begun to deliver the armor at the rate of 300 tons per month We also have a contract with Carnegie & Co to deliver 500 tons a month That is more than is delivered by firms abroad "

"Is the quality of our armor as good as that in England or elsewhere?"

"It is better—it is the best up to date. It is an alloy of nickel and steel which does not crack It receives the shot, and seems to become homogeneous with it, like a snow ball thrown into a snow bank It is a recent invention and, from that point of view it is fortunate that we were delayed so long in getting our armor If it had been delivered two years ago as we expected it would have been now out of date As it is, our armored cruisers and line-of battle ships will be the best of their kind in the world "

"But until they are complete—?"

"Until they are complete we are practically defenseless against any nation that attacks us."

"Then if Chili—"

"You may say this," said the secretary slowly emphasizing his words. "If you are going to write about the matter you may say this Four months from the time those sailors were killed at Valparaiso Chili if we had declared war would have had our Pacific coast entirely at her mercy With the ships she has together with those that will be ready shortly she could have done anything she pleased with us. It has been her ambition to be mistress of the Pacific"

This was not a pleasant contingency to contemplate I suggested that we could thrash them if we caught them on shore Mr Tracy laughed grimly, and intimated that they would probably decline to come ashore for the purpose. They could secure all they wanted without disembarking

"And [illegible] continue to be defenders [illegible] several years at least?"

"Yes all that can be said is, we are now going ahead as fast as possible. But even now there is this drawback—that there is [illegible] security there. The [illegible] to carry on the [illegible] by a previous [illegible] makes many firms timid about undertaking contracts. They might go to a great expense and then be left stranded"

"What is the character of our navy?" I inquired.

"The men who man our ships are very intelligent; they adapt themselves readily to altered circumstances. A battle ship now is an entirely different thing from what it was some years ago All the sailing business the going aloft, taking in and making sail and all that—is of course done away with The work of the man is below There are about thirty distinct machines aboard one of our modern men of war the machines for locomotion for moving the anchors the electrical machines and many others In spite of the complete change in the nature of the duties aboard ship we have had no accidents. The English on the contrary are having accidents and making mistakes all the time Our men are more intelligent, careful and efficient"

"In case of war how many seamen have we?"

"Why very few only enough to make a nucleus for an effective force. But quite lately something has been done towards forming a naval militia at various points along the coast, qualified to be available in case of emergency. Organizations have been established at Massachusetts New York Pennsylvania Carolina Georgia, Texas and California I am not sure that other states were not included—and the department sends officers and provides ships for their periodical drilling and instruction They have been practiced in firing guns and in firing them at targets, which is about the most important thing they can learn to do They have done very well They cost little or nothing and are liable at any moment to become of the greatest practical value"

"Upon the whole what is your opinion of our present naval situation?"

"We are now doing the best we can to put ourselves into a proper condition of defense We have been rather slow in beginning, perhaps, but now that we have begun, we are losing no time On the very next day after the bill for the construction of the battle ships and the armored cruisers became a law, they were advertised and the bids were received three months later Of course, the drawings had already been prepared counting on the probability of the bill passing, so that no delay occurred. If now, congress makes the appropriations for the construction, as they fall due we shall be making excellent progress but there is no use in disguising the fact that we are not ready to defend ourselves if attacked now, and we cannot be in less than three or four years at the earliest. If our enemy's fleet were to come into New York harbor, it could destroy our commerce, cut off all communication with the city, and, consequently, its food supply—New York would consume about five million pounds of solid food a day—and, consequently, could exact any ransom they chose to demand, no matter how preposterous. And New York is only one of half a dozen great cities that could and would be treated in the same way That is the peril of our condition to-day But if all goes well during the next few years, we shall be all right in the end, and once we get into a defensive state, there is no reason why we should not continue to be so "

I left the secretary of the navy with the conviction that the office was in good hands. Mr Tracy is blind to no dangers, but neither does he exaggerate them, nor is he unnerved by them. He knows what should be done, and how to do it, and is taking the best means to accomplish his purposes. He has the confidence of his subordinates, and, whether war comes soon, or late, or not at all, he will deserve the gratitude of the American people

JULIAN HAWTHORNE.

AS CHILDREN SEE IT.

A Miniature Drama with a Small but Progressive Heroine.

Alice is seven She was visiting at Teddy's house in the country Teddy is six. They were playing "keeping house" the other day when it rained.

"I'll be the father" said Ted, "and go to the office. You are the mother, you must stay at home and dit the dinner"

"No," rejoined Miss Alice, "I must go to business, too. My mamma always puts on her bonnet and goes to the office after breakfast." (Her mother is an editor)

"Who dits the dinner at your house?" asked Teddy, thinking of his stomach.

"Nobody We get things to eat at some restaurant or we have them sent in."

"Haven't you any kitchen in your house?"

"No, we have only mamma's room, the sitting room, the study and my room. Don't you ever tell anyone, but my room is just a corner of the study behind the screen "

Ted sat thinking. Then, crossing his short, fat little legs, he said, with the air of a man who has thought much and deeply upon the woman question "Well, when I dit married I shall have a kitchen in my house and my wife shall cook the dinner I fink it is funny for mammas to go to offices. I fink they ought to stay at home "

To which the small but progressive woman replied "It isn't funny one bit. It's a good deal nicer than cooking dinners. When I am grown up I shall have a stylographic pen wear it behind my ear just like mamma. I am not quite sure though whether I shall be a writer woman or a doctor-woman like Aunty May "

Ted looked at Alice seriously out of his big brown eyes. I don't fink I'll marry you then I was finking I would, maybe "

"I don't care responded Alice flippantly "I've wiped dishes once and I don't like to. You might cook your own dinner and see how you'd like it for awhile My papa says he can make cocoa just as good as he wants it any day I don't want to play house with you if you want me to cook dinners. You play you're sick and I'll div you some medicine Let me feel your pulps where's your tongue"

The eavesdropper tiptoed to the door for a peep at these wise children Alice was standing over Ted trying to keep her mother's eyeglasses on her pug nose Ted was rolled in a scrubby looking rag baby and judging by the dejected look on his rosy face he felt that the years of servitude predicted by Alice had begun N Y Recorder

A Self Sacrificing Husband

Washington has a wife and six young children and is [illegible] himself to death [illegible] on the contrary [illegible] has a ten thousand dollar [illegible] and it's the most probable thing he can do Kate Field's Washington

The Greatest Yet

"We owe nature a great debt of gratitude for a man like Shakespeare"

You're right Nature put it in a pretty big bill when she sent Shakespeare. —Puck

Intellectual

Just fancy Weginald I've forgotten ma cahrd case !

Nevah mind deah boy I'll lend you some of mine "

"But—ah—the name would be different, you know

Bah Jove so it would What a head you have Algy! —Life

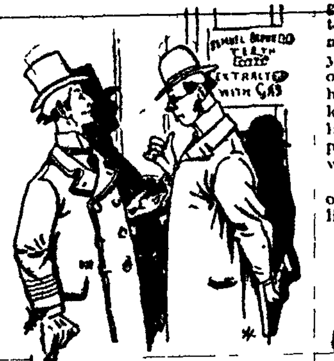
ORTHODOX DENTISTRY.

Howard Fielding Relates the Story of a Conversion.

Showing the Controversial Value of the Rubber Dam, and the Fact That a Truly Good Man Is Good Wherever He Is.

[COPYRIGHT 1891]

I was crossing Broadway and by rare good luck had attained the middle of the street without sustaining bodily injury There my progress was arrested by a stream of vehicles and a deluge of personal abuse from their drivers. A horse car was bearing down upon me from one side and a wagon load of scrap iron from the other and I was beginning to wonder whether in this life I had not done something which demanded more repentance than I was likely to have time for when a large squarely built man who was crossing the street in the other direction dodged out between two carts and ran violently into my arms. I instantly recognized him as the pastor of a church in a little Ohio town where I used to live, ten or a dozen years ago, and knowing that he was a very good man I resolved to cling to him during the few remaining seconds of my life and as long afterwards as possible



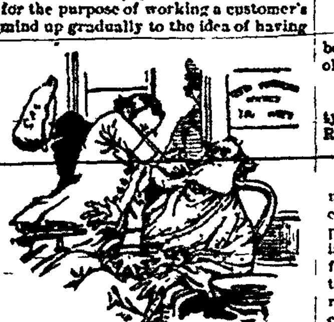
HE HAD KEPT THE D D.

However, just at that moment the car driver checked his steeds, not out of regard for us, but because the wheels of his Juggernaut had taken the wrong switch, so the Rev Silas Perkins and I had time to shake hands while the car horses drooped their heads over our shoulders and deposited green foam from their fevered lips upon my new white necktie. We regained the sidewalk together, passing in front of a truckman who had not the courage of his convictions, and hesitated to drive over a man as big as the Rev. Mr. Perkins though he knew that it was a part of his professional duty.

Naturally we fell to talking of old friends, and presently he asked if I remembered Pastor Brown, who preached in the old brick church which was so inferior architecturally and every other way to the one in which Pastor Perkins had labored. I remembered him well, principally because he and Pastor Perkins had disagreed violently on every subject known to theology, politics and literature, and had often entertained me by spirited arguments in which each considered himself to have much the better of it. Pastor Perkins held advanced, liberal ideas very comforting to sinners, and I was naturally prejudiced in his favor, but I could not deny that the Rev. Mr. Brown had often left in my mind a discouraging suspicion that he might be right.

"Well, you'll be surprised to hear that Brown has abandoned the ministry," said Mr Perkins. "He never confessed it, but yet I can't help feeling sure my arguments in the old days—you'll recall a thousand of them, for we were always at it—must have had great influence upon him At any rate he gave up preaching about eight years ago and studied dentistry He's located in this city and is very successful, I am told. I'm going up to his office now to have a little work done Come along with me "

I accompanied Rev Mr Perkins. We found Mr Brown well established in comfortable offices, if that adjective can be applied to any room which is devoted to the miseries of dentistry I noticed that he retained on his sign the D D which stood just as well for doctor of dentistry and that the table in his reception room, instead of being littered with the comic papers usually furnished for the purpose of working a customer's mind up gradually to the idea of having a few molars extracted, bore only works of a doctrinal nature. By these observations I was led to doubt the probability of the retraction which Pastor Perkins had predicted



"AS TO THE PUNISHMENT OF THE HEATHEN "

But Pastor Perkins started right in to get it, as soon as I had received my welcome and had been comfortably seated in a corner of the operating room He climbed into the chair and began work at once

It's a long time since we've had one of our good old arguments, said he "Perhaps it's too late now to have another, for I don't doubt that your views have been modified till they coincide much more nearly with mine. Eh? Yes it's that front tooth on the right side There's a big hole in it, I'm afraid. As I was saying time brings its changes, and arguments such as I used to employ with you sink gradually into the mind. There was always too much of real good human sympathy in you to permit you to hold those damnatory doctrines of yours forever Your kindness of heart—Aouch Don't poke around with that chisel as if my head was a block of wood

I am only examining the cavity, replied Brother Brown It is lucky you didn't let it go any longer

You have of course followed the course of argument on the subject of revision, your confession of faith, continued Pastor Perkins, "and I can't doubt that you have yourself seen the need of thome thuch mo fleathun of the ol formth of b-n-a a-a—"

While Brother Perkins was struggling to extricate his tongue from this entangling alliance, Brother Brown procured a fine, sharp chisel and began to use it with that apparent recklessness of consequences which most of us have learned to know and dread

As to this question of revision " said he whittling away, meanwhile, on a branch of Brother Perkins' trifacial nerve, "you will remember the night when you and Mr Fielding were at my house—the night of the great storm in this month ten years ago you can't have forgotten it. I then outlined my position on this matter, and I know you must have admitted to yourself that my arguments were unanswerable "

"My dear brother, your authum an thumthum—" I suppose he was trying to say assumption, but Brother Brown had put three or four fingers and a few dental instruments into his patient's mouth, and they naturally interfered with his articulation

"Granting then," continued Brother Brown, "that I entirely and satisfactorily refuted all your claims on that occasion—"

Here Brother Perkins made wild but unintelligible protest

I have seen nothing since then which mitigated the pitiable weakness of your position or invalidated any of my well considered arguments. Now this is where you are weak and I am strong," he continued, leaning heavily on Brother Perkins chest and pressing his elbow into the feignt of the patient's diaphragm so as to make breathing a matter of great painful inconvenience for him "I will run over the main points of our old time controversy "

He ran over them, and over Brother Perkins' nerves at the same time. I could not follow the complete progress of the thought, but I could [illegible] the import of such expressions as "my dear brother you must admit that you were wholly in the wrong" occurred with a frequency that must have been harrowing to Brother Perkins, when he reflected that I was listening and might easily fail to comprehend the import of his denials which were smothered in the rubber dam

"Now as to the ultimate punishment of the heathen " he said, adjusting the little instrument which works by machinery and goes buzzing around in an attempt to grind its way up into a man's cerebrum. "I can see no reason why they should not suffer—"

BROTHER PERKINS TAKES HIS INNINGS

"O-o-o-h, auch, a-a-a-h!" groaned Brother Perkins.

"If I understand you correctly," said Brother Brown, "you admit the justice of my position, and—"

At this point I quietly withdrew in order to laugh without adding to Mr Perkins' misery; so for the story of what subsequently occurred I am obliged to be indebted to Brown. He says that, a few minutes later, when by force of logic he had compelled Brother Perkins to tacitly admit some cardinal point of doctrine, the patient lost control of his temper in a way quite unbecoming, and rising from the chair in wrath, he seized a large pair of forceps and backing the dentist into a far corner of the room, commanded him on pain of having every tooth in his head extracted instantly, to confess, in the presence of Mr Fielding, that the ultimate salvation of the heathen was a matter of no doubt whatever Whereupon Brother Brown protested that the extraction of his teeth would not make him prove a traitor to his convictions. They were false, anyhow—that is, the teeth—and the entire set was worth only eight dollars. Moreover, he would call Brother Perkins' attention to the fact that Mr. Fielding was no longer present, and that a retraction, therefore, could not be expected to reverse any conclusions which Mr Fielding might have formed from the previous conversation.

Then Brother Perkins had looked around and had satisfied himself that I was gone, carrying with me the memory of his discomfiture.

"Well, be it so " he had said at last. "Perhaps he will not be so far wrong in thinking I have changed my faith from your persuasion. The knowledge I have gained of your character, Brother Brown has led me to reflect, and I begin to see the justice, yes, the necessity, of the hereafter you believe in."

HOWARD FIELDING.

What She Wanted.

Wife—I don't think I shall get a new bonnet this month, but I shall have my old one trimmed over

Husband—Bless you, my dear

Wife—Don't bless me Give me twenty-five dollars for trimming —Cloak Review

A Sidewalk of Pins.

Ansonia, Conn will have almost a unique pavement if one of her citizens carries his ideas into execution. He is president of a brass pin company, and intends rebuilding the sidewalk in front of his home with pins. He has at the company's shops some twenty barrels of old and imperfect pins, the accumulation of years and these he will utilize Concerning the value and durability of this kind of sidewalk material, on the corner of Broad and Pine streets, some years ago several barrels of pin scraps were placed. The necessary factor in this style of sidewalks, corrosion, accomplished the rest, and now there exists a walk of solid iron The hardness of the walk was tested recently when the telephone man attempted to set a pole on that corner By dint of much hard work, drilling and blasting with dynamite, they succeeded in penetrating three or four inches of pins and corrosion and set the pole. The walk will last forever after once being laid and neither travel nor storms will effect it.

A Familiar Sound

A lady in Paris was out of patience and spirits at hearing nothing but French day after day One morning she heard the cock crowing, and exclaimed Thank heaven there's somebody who speaks English!"—London Tit Bits.

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THE SNOWSTORM.

I.

At last Vladimir found that he was [illegible] wrong direction.

[illegible] eighteen hundred [illegible] a memorable period [illegible] lived on his own domain of [illegible] the kind hearted Gavril [illegible] He was celebrated in the whole [illegible] for his hospitality and his [illegible] character. Neighbors constantly [illegible] him to have something to eat and drink and to play at five copeck boston with his wife Praskovia. Some [illegible] to have a look at their daughter Maria, a tall, pale girl of seventeen. She was an heiress and they desired her [illegible] for themselves or for their sons.

Maria had been brought up on French novels and consequently was in love. The object of her affection was a poor ensign in the army, who was now at home in his small village on leave of absence. As a matter of course the young man reciprocated Maria's passion. But the parents of his beloved, noticing their mutual attachment, forbade their daughter even to think of him, while they received him worse than an ex assize judge.

Our lovers corresponded and met alone daily in the pine wood or by the old [illegible] chapel. There they vowed everlasting love, inveighed against fate and exchanged various suggestions. Writing and talking in this way, they quite naturally reached the following conclusion:

If we cannot exist apart from each other and if the tyranny of hard hearted parents throws obstacles in the way of our happiness then can we not manage without them?

Of course this happy idea originated in the mind of the young man, but it pleased immensely the romantic imagination of Maria.

Winter set in and put a stop to their meetings. But their correspondence became all the more active. Vladimir begged Maria in every letter to give herself up to him that they might get married secretly, hide for awhile, and then throw themselves at the feet of their parents, who would, of course, in the end be touched by their heroic constancy and say to them, "Children, come to our arms!"

Maria hesitated a long while, and out of many different plans proposed that of flight was for a time rejected. At last, however, she consented. On the appointed day she was to decline supper and retire to her room under the plea of a headache. She and her maid, who was in the secret, were then to go out into the garden by the back stairs and beyond the garden they would find a sledge ready for them, would get into it and drive a distance of five miles from Nenaradova to the village of Jadrino, straight to the church, where Vladimir would be waiting for them.

On the eve of the decisive day Maria did not sleep all night, she was packing and tying up linen and dresses. She wrote moreover a long letter to a friend of hers, a sentimental young lady, and another to her parents. Of the latter she took leave in the most touching terms. She excused the step she was taking by reason of the unconquerable power of love and wound up by declaring that she should consider it the happiest moment of her life when she was allowed to throw herself at the feet of her dearest parents.

Sealing both letters with a Toula seal on which were engraved two flaming hearts with an [illegible], she at last threw herself upon her bed before daybreak and dozed off, though even then she was awakened from one moment to another by terrible thoughts. First it seemed to her at the moment of entering the sledge, in order to go and get married, her father stopped her and with cruel rapidity dragged her over the snow and threw her into a dark, bottomless cellar, down which she fell headlong with an indescribable sinking of the heart. Then she saw Vladimir lying on the grass, pale and bleeding. With his dying breath he implored her to make haste and marry him. Other [illegible] and senseless visions floated before her one after another. Finally she arose paler than usual, and with a real headache.

Both her father and her mother remarked her indisposition. Their tender anxiety and constant inquiries, "What is the matter with you, Masha, are you ill?" cut her to the heart. She tried to pacify them and to appear cheerful, but she could not. Evening set in. The thought that she was passing the day for the last time in the midst of her family oppressed her. In her secret heart she took leave of everybody, of everything which surrounded her.

Supper was served, her heart beat violently. In a trembling voice she declared that she did not want any supper and wished her father and mother good night. They kissed her, and as usual blessed her, and she nearly wept. Reaching her own room, she threw herself into an easy chair and burst into tears. Her maid begged her to be calm and take courage. Everything was ready.

In half an hour Maria would leave forever her parents' home, her own room, her peaceful life as a young girl.

Out of doors the snow was falling, the wind howling. The shutters rattled and shook. In everything she seemed to recognize omens and threats.

Soon the whole house was quiet and asleep. Masha wrapped herself in a shawl, put on a warm cloak and with a box in her hand passed out onto the back staircase. The maid carried two bundles after her. They descended into the garden. The snowstorm raged, a strong wind blew against them, as if trying to stop the young culprit. With difficulty they reached the end of the garden. In the road a sledge awaited them.

The horses from cold would not stand still. Vladimir's coachman was walking to and fro in front of them, trying to [illegible] them. He helped the young lady and her maid to their seats and, packing away the bundles and dressing case, took up the reins and the horses flew forward into the darkness of the night.

Having intrusted the young lady to the care of fate and of Tereshka the coachman let us return to the young lover.

Vladimir had spent the whole day in [illegible]. In the morning he had called on the [illegible] priest and with difficulty [illegible] with him. Then he went to seek the witnesses from among the neighboring gentry. The first whom he called was a former cornet of [illegible], Dravin by name, a man in his forties, who consented at once. The adventure, he declared, reminded him of old times and of his larks when he was in the Hussars. He persuaded Vladimir to [illegible] to dinner with him [illegible]

[illegible]

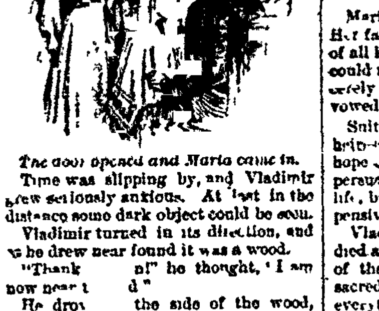
But [illegible] Vladimir [illegible] patched his trustworthy Tereshka to [illegible] with his two horsed sledge, and with appropriate instructions for [illegible] ordered the small sledge with one horse and started alone, without a coachman, for Jadrino, where Maria was to arrive in [illegible] hours. He knew the road [illegible] only occupy twenty minutes.

But Vladimir had scarcely passed from the [illegible] into the open field when the wind rose and [illegible] a driving snowstorm so heavy that he could see nothing. In a moment the road was covered with snow. All landmarks disappeared in the murky yellow darkness through which fell white flakes of snow. Sky and earth became merged into one. Vladimir in the midst of the field tried in vain to get to the road. The horse walked on at random and every moment stepped either into a drift or into a rut so that the sledge was constantly upsetting.

Vladimir tried at least not to lose the right direction, but it seemed to him that more than half an hour had passed and he had not yet reached the Jadrino wood. Another ten minutes passed and still the wood was invisible. Vladimir drove across fields intersected by deep ditches. The snowstorm did not abate and the sky did not clear. The horse was getting tired, and the perspiration rolled from him like hail, in spite of the fact that every moment his legs were disappearing in the snow.

At last Vladimir found that he was going in the wrong direction. He stopped, began to reflect, recollect, and consider, till at last he became convinced that he ought to have turned to the right. He did so now. His horse could scarcely drag along. But he had been more than an hour on the road, and Jadrino could not now be far. He drove and drove, but there was no getting out of the field. Still, snowdrifts and ditches. Every moment the sledge was upset and every moment Vladimir had to raise it up.

II



The door opened and Maria came in.

Time was slipping by, and Vladimir grew seriously anxious. At last in the distance some dark object could be seen. Vladimir turned in its direction, and as he drew near found it was a wood.

"Thank [illegible]!" he thought, "I am now near [illegible]"

He drove [illegible] the side of the wood, hoping to [illegible] at once upon the familiar wood, or, if not, to pass around the wood. Jadrino was situated immediately behind it.

He soon found the road passed into the darkness of the wood, now stripped by the winter. The wind could not rage here. The road was smooth, the horse picked up courage, and Vladimir was comforted.

He drove and drove, but still Jadrino was not to be seen. There was no end to the wood. Then, to his horror, he discovered that he had got into a strange wood. He was in despair. He whipped his horse, and the poor animal started off on a trot. But it soon got tired, and in a quarter of an hour, in spite of all poor Vladimir's efforts, could only crawl.

Gradually the trees became thinner, and Vladimir drove out of the wood, but Jadrino was not to be seen. It must have been about midnight. Tears gushed from the young man's eyes. He drove on at random, and now the weather abated, the clouds dispersed, and before him was a wide stretch of plain, covered with a white billowy carpet. The night was comparatively clear, and he could see a small village a short distance off which consisted of four or five cottages. Vladimir drove toward it. At the first door he jumped out of the sledge, ran up to the window and tapped.

After a few minutes a wooden shutter was raised and an old man stuck out his gray beard.

"What do you want?"

"How far is Jadrino?"

"How far is Jadrino?"

"Yes, yes. Is it far?"

"Not far, about ten miles."

At this answer Vladimir clutched hold of his hair and stood motionless, like a man condemned to death.

"Where do you come from?" added the man. Vladimir had not the courage to reply.

"My man," he said, "can you procure me horses to Jadrino?"

"We have no horses," answered the peasant.

"Could I find a guide? I will pay him any sum he likes."

"Stop," said the old man, dropping the shutter. "I will send my son out to you, he will conduct you."

Vladimir waited. Scarcely a minute had passed when he again knocked. The shutter was lifted and a beard was seen.

"What do you want?"

"What about your son?"

"He'll come out directly, he is putting on his boots. Are you cold? Come in and warm yourself."

"Thanks. Send out your son quickly."

The gate creaked, a youth came out with a cudgel and walked on in front, at one time pointing out the road, at another looking for it in a mass of drifted snow.

"What o'clock is it?" Vladimir asked him.

"It will soon be daylight," replied the young peasant. Vladimir spoke not another word.

The cocks were crowing and it was light when they reached Jadrino. The church was closed. Vladimir paid the guide and drove into the yard of the priest's house. In the yard his two-horse sledge was not to be seen. What news awaited him!

But let us return to the kind proprietors of Nenaradova and see what is going on there.

Nothing.

The old people awoke and went into the sitting room, Gavril in a nightcap and flannel jacket, Praskovia in a wadded dressing gown. The samovar was [illegible] Gavril sent the little maid to ask Maria how she was [illegible] she had slept. The little maid returned saying that the young lady had slept badly but that she was better now and that she would come into the sitting room in [illegible] And [illegible] the door opened and Maria [illegible] her papa and [illegible]

"How [illegible] Masha?" [illegible]

[illegible] Masha [illegible] must have [illegible] marked [illegible]

[illegible] Masha [illegible] in the [illegible] A doctor was [illegible] toward [illegible] patient delirious. [illegible] and in a [illegible] was on the brink of the grave.

No member of the family knew anything of the [illegible]. The letters written by Masha the evening before had been burned and the maid [illegible] of the master and mistress [illegible] the world. The priest, the ex-cornet, the big mustached surveyor [illegible] were [illegible] and with good reason. [illegible] too much [illegible] his [illegible] the secret [illegible] might have [illegible]

But Maria herself in the course of her [illegible] fever [illegible]. Nevertheless her words were so disconnected that her mother, who never left her bedside, could only make out from them that her daughter was desperately in love with Vladimir and that probably love was the cause of her illness. She consulted her husband and some of her neighbors and at last it was decided unanimously that the fate of Maria ought not to be interfered with, that a woman must not rifle away from the man she is destined to marry; that poverty is no crime, that a woman has to live not with money, but with a man, and so on. Moral proverbs are wonderfully useful on such occasions when we can invent little or nothing in our own justification.

Meanwhile the young lady began to recover. Vladimir had not been seen for a long time in the house of Gavril, so frightened had he been by his previous reception. It was now resolved to send and announce to him the good news which he could scarcely expect—the consent of her parents to his marriage with Maria.

But what was the astonishment of the proprietors of Nenaradova when, in answer to their invitation, they received an insane reply. Vladimir informed them he could never set foot in their house, and begged them to forget an unhappy man whose only hope now was in death. A few days afterward they heard that Vladimir had left the place and joined the army.

A long time passed before they ventured to tell Masha, who was now recovering. She never mentioned Vladimir. Some months later, however, finding his name in the list of those who had distinguished themselves and been severely wounded at Borodino, she fainted, and it was feared that the fever might return. But, heaven be thanked! the fainting fit had no bad results.

III.

Maria experienced yet another sorrow. Her father died, leaving her the heiress of all his property. But the inheritance could not console her. She shared sincerely the affliction of her mother, and vowed she would never leave her.

Suitors clustered round the charming heiress, but she gave none the slightest hope. Her mother sometimes tried to persuade her to choose a companion in life, but Maria shook her head and grew pensive.

Vladimir no longer existed. He had died at Moscow on the eve of the arrival of the French. His memory was held sacred by Maria and she treasured up everything that would remind her of him, books he had read, drawings which he had made, songs he had sung, and the pieces of poetry which he had copied out for her.

The neighbors, hearing all this, wondered at her fidelity, and awaited with curiosity the arrival of the hero who must in the end triumph over the melancholy constancy of this virgin Artemis.

Meanwhile, the war had been brought to a glorious conclusion, and our armies were returning from abroad. The people ran to meet them. The music played by the regimental bands consisted of war songs, "Vive Henri-Quatre," Tyrolese waltzes and airs from Joconde. Nourished on the atmosphere of winter, officers who had started on the campaign mere striplings returned grown men and covered with decorations. The soldiers conversed gayly among themselves, mingling German and French words every moment in their speech. A time never to be forgotten, a time of glory and delight! How quickly beat the Russian heart at the words "Native land!" How sweet the tears of meeting! With what unanimity did we combine feelings of national pride with love for the czar! And for him, what a moment!

The women, our Russian women—were splendid then. Their usual coldness disappeared. Their delight was really intoxicating when, meeting the conquerors, they cried "Hurrah!" And they threw up their caps in the air.

"Oh! it is not he—not he!"

Who of the officers of that period does not own that to the Russian women he was indebted for his best and most valued reward? During this brilliant period Maria was living with her mother in retirement, and neither of them saw how, in both capitals, the returning troops were welcomed. But in the districts and villages the general enthusiasm was perhaps even greater.

In these places the appearance of an officer became for him a veritable triumph. The accepted lover in plain clothes fared badly by his side.

We have already said that, in spite of her coldness Maria was still, as before, surrounded by suitors. But all had to fall in the rear when there arrived at his castle the wounded young captain of Hussars Bourmin by name, with the Order of St. George in his buttonhole and an interesting pallor on his face. He was about twenty six. He had come on leave to his estates, which were close to Maria's villa. Maria paid him such attention as none of the others received. In his presence her habitual gloom disappeared. It could not be said that she flirted with him. But a poet, observing her behavior, might have said: "Se amor non e, che dunque?"

Bourmin was really a very agreeable young man. He possessed just the kind of sense that pleased women—a sense of what is suitable and becoming. He had no affectation and was carelessly satirical. His manner toward Maria was simple and easy. He seemed to be of a quiet and modest disposition, but rumor said that he had at one time been terribly wild. This however did not harm him in the opinion of Maria, who (like all other young ladies) excused with pleasure vagaries which were the result of impulsiveness and daring.

But above all—more than his love making, more than his pleasant talk, more than his interesting pallor, more even than his bandaged arm—the silence of the young Hussar excited her curiosity and her imagination. She could not help confessing to herself that he pleased her very much. Probably he too with his acuteness and his experience had seen that he interested her. How was it then that up to this moment she had not seen him at her feet, had not received from him any declaration whatever? And wherefore did she not encourage him with more attention and according to circumstances even with tenderness? Had she a secret of her own which would account for her behavior?

At last Bourmin fell into such deep meditation and his black eyes rested with such fire upon Maria that the decisive moment seemed very near. The neighbors spoke of the marriage as an accomplished fact and kind Praskovia rejoiced that her daughter had at last found for herself a worthy mate.

The lady was sitting alone once in the drawing room laying out grande patience when Bourmin entered the room and at once inquired for Maria.

"She is in the garden," replied the old lady, "go to her and I will wait for you here." Bourmin went and the old lady made the sign of the cross and thought, "Perhaps the affair will be settled today!"

Bourmin found Maria in the ivy bower beside the pond, with a book in her hands and wearing a white dress, a veritable heroine of romance. After the first inquiries Maria purposely let the conversation drop, increasing by these means the mutual embarrassment from which it was only possible to escape by means of a sudden and positive declaration.

It happened thus. Bourmin feeling the awkwardness of his position, informed Maria that he had long sought an opportunity of opening his heart to her, and that he begged for a moment's attention. Maria closed the book and lowered her eyes, as a sign that she was listening.

"I love you," said Bourmin, "I love you passionately." Maria blushed and bent her head still lower.

"I have behaved imprudently, yielding, as I have done, to the seductive pleasure of seeing and hearing you daily." Maria recollected the first letter of St. Preux in "La Nouvelle Heloise." "It is too late now to resist my fate. The remembrance of you, your dear, incomparable image, must from today be at once the torment and the consolation of my existence. I have now a grave duty to perform, a terrible secret to disclose, which will place between us an insurmountable barrier."

"It has always existed!" interrupted Maria, "I could never have been your wife."

"I know," he replied quickly, "I know that you once loved. But death and three years of mourning may have worked some change. Dear, kind Maria, do not try to deprive me of my last consolation, the idea that you might have consented to make me happy if— Don't speak, for God's sake don't speak, you torture me. Yes, I know, I feel that you could have been mine, but I am the most miserable of beings. I am already married!"

Maria looked at him in astonishment.

"I am married," continued Bourmin; "I have been married more than three years, and I do not know who my wife is, or where she is, or whether I shall ever see her again."

"What are you saying?" exclaimed Maria, "how strange! Pray continue."

"In the beginning of eighteen hundred and twelve," said Bourmin, "I was hurrying on to Wilna, where my regiment was stationed. Arriving one evening late at a station, I ordered the horses to be got ready [illegible] when suddenly a fearful snowstorm broke out. Both station master and drivers advised me to wait till it was over. I listened to their advice, but an unaccountable restlessness took possession of me, just as though some one was pushing me on. Meanwhile, the snowstorm did not abate. I could bear it no longer, and again ordered the horses and started in the midst of the storm. The driver took it into his head to drive along the river, which would shorten the distance by three miles. The banks were covered with snowdrifts, the driver missed the turning which would have brought us out onto the road, and we turned up in an unknown place. The storm never ceased. I could discern a light, and told the driver to make for it. We entered a village, and found that the light proceeded from a wooden church. The church was open. Outside the railings stood several sledges, and people passing in and out through the porch.

"'Here! here!' called several voices. I told the coachman to drive up.

"'Where have you dawdled?' said some one to me. 'The bride has fainted, the priest does not know what to do; we were on the point of going back. Make haste and get out!'

"I got out of the sledge in silence, and stepped into the church, which was dimly lighted with two or three tapers. A girl was sitting in a dark corner on a bench, another girl was rubbing her temples. 'Thank God,' said the latter, 'you have come at last! You have nearly been the death of the young lady!'

"The old priest approached me, saying:

"'Shall I begin?'

"'Begin—begin, reverend father,' I replied absently.

"The young lady was raised up. I thought her rather pretty. Oh, wild, unpardonable frivolity! I placed myself by her side at the altar. The priest hurried on.

"Three men and the maid supported the bride, and occupied themselves with her alone. We were married!

"'Kiss your wife,' said the priest.

"My wife turned her pale face toward me. I was going to kiss her when she exclaimed, 'Oh! it is not he, not he!' and fell back insensible.

"The witnesses stared at me. I turned around and left the church without any attempt being made to stop me, threw myself into the sledge and cried 'Away!'"

"What!" exclaimed Maria. "And you don't know what became of your unhappy wife?"

"I do not," replied Bourmin; "neither do I know the name of the village where I was married, nor that of the station from which I started. At that time I thought so little of my wicked joke that, on driving away from the church I fell asleep, and never awoke till early the next morning, after [illegible] the third station. The servant who was with me died during the campaign, so that I have now no hope of ever discovering the unhappy woman on whom I played such a cruel trick, and who is now so cruelly avenged."

"Great heavens!" cried Maria, seizing his hand. "Then it was you, and you do not recognize me?"

Bourmin turned pale, and threw himself at her feet.—From the Russian of Alexander Pushkin.

THE MAN WHO DROPPED

It Looked Halcyon at First [illegible] He Wilted.

He was about to make his way to the side gate of a house on M[illegible] street when a woman opened the front door and called [illegible]:

"This way please. Come right to the front door."

He came back, looked at her [illegible] tiously began ascending the steps [illegible] said:

"Madam, it is through no fault of mine that I have been brought to this—"

"Oh, certainly not—walk right in. I [illegible] wish to see the lady of the house?"

"Yes."

"Well, I am the person. Hang your hat on the hall tree please."

"Madam, I [illegible]," as he hung his old cap on a peg. "I was going to call at the back door [illegible] you."

"[illegible] Walk into the parlor and sit down [illegible]. You are in search of work—[illegible] to saw, coal to bring in, etc."

"Ye—"

"Poor man! How hard it must be to go about looking for work. You haven't eaten anything today?"

"Nothing [illegible] at daylight this morning and [illegible]"

"[illegible] sit over here by the window where [illegible] look at the family album while I get [illegible] dinner. How do you like your chicken—stewed or fried?"

"F-f-fried," stammered the astonished tramp.

"Certainly. It won't take me over half an hour. Do you like your mince pie hot or cold, and do you prefer strong coffee?"

He sat rubbing one old shoe over the other, too astonished to reply and she continued:

"I am so glad you happened to call here. If you don't object to dark clothes I can fit you out with a suit almost new. Can you eat bread with your dinner or shall I make you some hot biscuit?"

His feet were now too paralyzed to rub and he sat with his mouth open.

"How dreadful you must feel—wife and children dead—no home—in poor health and out of steady employment. While you are eating I'll telephone my husband to get you a place in the bank. You want something that's easy and pays well, of course? I'm sorry I'm out of currant jelly, but perhaps strawberry jam would do you?"

"I—I—," he began.

"I understand. It's not your fault that you are in this position, of course not. It's liable to happen to any one. Poor man! How the care lines have appeared on your brow, and how thin and starved you look! Perhaps you will amuse yourself with the piano while I prepare dinner?"

He got up, skulked out into the hall sideways, as if afraid of being hit, reached for his cap and backed out doors.

"Why, what's the matter?" asked the woman as he backed down the steps.

"Nuthin much!" he muttered.

"But there must be! Have I in any manner wounded your sensitive feelings? Have I carelessly uttered words which brought up bitter recollections and caused you sorrow?"

"Naup," he replied, as he backed out of the gate.

"But what is it?" she persisted.

"It's just this," he said, as he felt himself safe on the outside. "You was gettin ready to let about three men and half a dozen bull dogs loose on me to play circus, but I dropped to your game and balked the performance. You are fly, old gal, but I'm flyer. Goodby!"—Detroit Free Press.

Those Fashionable Coats.

—Life.

A New Dish.

A tramp who was eating a dinner in the kitchen of a house where the lady herself waited on him accidentally dropped his plate, breaking it into pieces. He sent for the mistress of the house, to whom he said:

"Madam, forgive me, I am a great iconoclast."

She was pleased with the word which was new to her and readily excused him.

The next day she was calling on a friend when she remarked with much importance:

"We had an iconoclast for dinner yesterday. Did you ever see one?"

"Oh, yes," answered her friend sweetly, "we often have them for dinner and I am very fond of them."

Then the two dear innocents smiled blandly at each other.—Detroit Free Press.

Bankruptcy and Its Consequences.

Banker (discovering a burglar in the act of opening his safe)—Stop! What is it you want here?

Burglar—Now don't kick up a row, old man. I only wanted to see if my deposit is here all right. There's no trusting one's banker nowadays.—Lustige Blatter.

The Right People in the Right Place.

The "Brewers" should to "Malta" go,
The "Boobies" all to "Scilly,"
The "Quakers" to the "Friendly Isles,"
The "Furriers" to "Chili."

The little, snarling, caroling babes
Who break our nightly [illegible]
Should be packed off to "Babylon,"
To "Lapland" or to "[illegible]!"

A Difference of Opinion.

Aunt Ella—So you don't feel well, Hal? You ate too much of that pudding at dinner.

Harry—No auntie, it's thinking of what I didn't eat that makes me feel bad.—Harper's Young People.

Not [illegible]

Butcher (to artist)—I am not quite satisfied with the portrait. The right side of the chest should bulge somewhat—that is where I keep my pocketbook.—Fliegende Blatter.

A Postponed Trip.

Gabble—I understand that you lost the steamer for Europe.

Stoney—Yes. My wife had to go back for another hairpin.—Cloak Review.

WAY DOWN IN EGYPT

BILL NYE WRITES FROM THE OUTSKIRTS OF CHICAGO

The Sermon That Was Provided for a Consideration—Saunders as a Wait Station—A Hotel Experience and a Visit from a Fellow Actor.

(Copyright 1891 by Edgar W. Nye.)

IN THE CORN REGIONS OF EGYPT, }
JUST OUTSIDE THE CITY LIMITS OF }
CHICAGO, December 1891. }

Leaving the last residences of South Chicago a little to our right half an hour ago we suddenly found ourselves in Egypt, the corn growing region of southern Illinois, the richest agricultural region I ever saw, excepting, perhaps, some portions of France which do not count, for I claim that the large, yellow dent corn of commerce can only be raised successfully in the English language.

ON THE TRAIN.

I can almost imagine as I write these lines resting my tablet against the slumbering sublimum of a fat man with massive rosewood legs, and, as I ever and anon get up to be brushed off by the porter and then settle back again to my writing, I say I can almost imagine Joseph coming down here from his own home as a slave, pursued by bloodhounds possibly, and becoming private secretary to Governor Fifer mayhap.

Anon I see him try to wean a young Egyptian steer calf by putting his finger in the calf's mouth and holding his head (the calf's head) in a pail of warm milk. Anon I see Joseph's feet fly out from under him as he flits across the horizon with a gallon of the milk of unkindness down the back of his neck. Such is life in Egypt under the Pharaohan regime.

* * * * *

I wrote to the Helping Hand bureau of Chicago several weeks ago, using, by permission, the name of our agent, and asking for a sermon. The Helping Hand bureau supplies sermons at a dollar a pair to clergymen who are suddenly overtaken with that tired feeling. Much has been said in Chicago within the past [illegible] regarding this bureau, and of course it has been hopped upon by all right minded clergymen.

I wrote for a sermon of the piping and somnolent variety, and got one for fifty cents which astonished me to death almost by reason of its accuracy in filling the bill and meeting the demands of my letter. The sermon was addressed to [illegible], having attached the reverend to his name and borrowing his address for fear that the shrewd but godless bureau [illegible] suspect a job.

May I introduce a paragraph from this sermon which the bureau preps to while you wait? Let me [illegible] give you a few lines. You cannot be wholly bad after you have done. If you are like me, after you have done hot tears will be playing tag down your massive cheeks and falling with a silvery plunk on the [illegible] of your prayer rug. You may think that the words are mine, the word painting is so good and so lofty, but I assure you, [illegible] the style and glory of [illegible], they are not. This is the method of dividing up the subject:

"Afflictions may be

I. Cumulative.	a. How cumulative. b. Why cumulative.
II. Disciplinary...	a. How disciplinary. b. Why disciplinary.
III. Corrective...	a. How corrective. b. Why corrective.
IV. Tentative...	a. How tentative. b. Why tentative.

Etc. Etc. Etc."

At Saunders, N. C., the other day we found a new thing in the way of eating [illegible]. Saunders is a station where two [illegible] and where their [illegible] each other. If one road has a train arriving in the morning, the other road has a train that arrives late in the evening to connect with it. This gives the traveler an opportunity to view the town of Saunders, which is [illegible] largely of cinders.

A thrifty gentleman residing [illegible] of this active little town, has established an eating works. The distinguishing characteristic of this place consists of a large circular table, the outer rim of which is stationary; the inner table, or center, containing the eatables, mustard pot, [illegible] cockroaches and pie, revolves upon its axeltree, so that while your plate remains where it was originally put, the principal articles of indigestion may be obtained by taking hold of the revolving table and swinging it around till you get what you are after.

This works very well so long as there is a friendly feeling among the guests, but the other evening there was a [illegible] on the part of those who gathered around this festive board, a sort of strained and bitter feeling, growing no doubt out of the unfriendly relations between the two roads and their unfortunate connection, so that while one guest on the lee side of the table wanted something out of the caster, which was on the starboard, and started the festive board to revolve at a rapid rate, another gentleman on the lee quarter decided that he also would like to open a bottle of vinegar, so that just as the caster got to the first named gentleman the table was given another whirl and the air was filled with victuals, gravy and gloom.

* * * * *

Illinois is one of the richest regions, agriculturally, that I ever looked at. It is almost one unbroken garden, with here and there a barbed wire fence, upon which a 2-year-old colt is hanging by the thorax. Corn grows here in great abundance, and in the nighttime the [illegible] anthem of a train load of hogs, side tracked under one's window, tells [illegible] that all, all are born to die.

Soft coal and its consumption do a great deal to depress the spirits of those who love to live on the sunny side of the street and keep their hands clean. In Chicago one must wash his hands every little while, and then they are glazed in a moment when he touches a stair rail or a window blind. It is very painful, indeed, to a neat man like me.

I do not as a general thing complain. [illegible] with me is a [illegible]. It is not my life work. I have slept in a third rate hotel with a person who moved in a social circle far beneath me, a person whom I had never [illegible] before, and who [illegible] also drank, [illegible] who joined the hotel [illegible] at [illegible] going to [illegible] got about it; and yet when I paid my bill with the clerk—who [illegible] always [illegible] as if everything [illegible], I felt like that it had almost seemed like home to me.

Yet sometimes I murmur. Maybe it is because I want to attract attention like a critic. Sometimes I do speak up because it is necessary almost, and so I state right here in print, knowing that I am answerable at the bar of Eternal Judgment, that there is a hotel in Arkansas where a new hall carpet in the main hall and a burnt rag in the reception room are almost as vital to the prosperity of the house as a jar of muriatic acid in the caster to help in cutting the steak.

Please do not regard me as hypercritical, for if I am that it is purely because I do not understand the meaning of the word as I should, but there is in Arkansas a hotel where the man who can eat a whole meal and not do it under the influence of stimulants can go through more suffering than any man I ever came across.

* * * * * * *

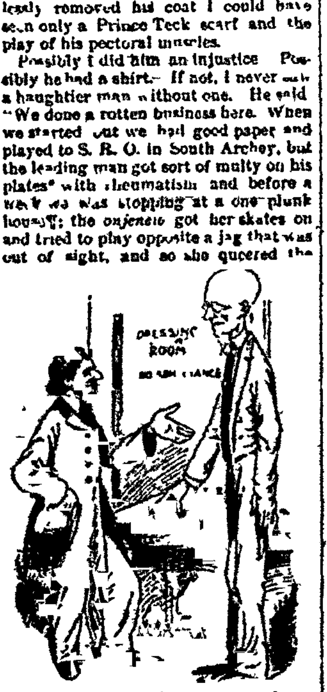
Yesterday evening a man came to my dressing room just a little behind a professional card which was lightly covered with a rich black loam. Sinking in the card for some distance I found the name of an actor who belonged to the "Singed Cat Opera company," which bursted here two weeks ago with a dull press report which you may have heard.

I had stepped out of my dressing room a moment in order to have room to take out my watch and see what time it was and had just returned when he entered on the hot trail of his card. He said that he wanted to see the show, their company having bust here some time ago, and would I pass one of the profession. Certainly said I with a sort of assumed air of Alvin Joslin affluence and pie for breakfast which I can put on upon occasion.

He had a faraway look and some of the grease paint of a former engagement interfered with his hearing. He wore a Bulgarian scarf with a wonderful imitation of boiled egg on it and his collar proved to me that however his health might be otherwise his pores had been open all the time and active.

He wore a frock coat with a short waist, and his cuffs acted as though they were pinned inside the sleeves of same. Somehow I felt that if he had thoughtlessly removed his coat I could have seen only a Prince Teck scarf and the play of his pectoral muscles.

Possibly I did him an injustice. Possibly he had a shirt. If not, I never saw a haughtier man without one. He said: "We done a rotten business here. When we started out we had good paper and played to S. R. O. in South Archey, but the leading man got sort of multy on his plates* with rheumatism and before a week we was stopping at a one plunk house†; the ingenue‡ got her skates on and tried to play opposite a jag that was out of sight, and so she queered the business. The manager piped her off and fined her a week's [illegible], so she took a B. and S. with us and shook the company at West Pancreas, O. She was all right, the ingenue was, except her legs, when she had a jag, and she could talk like a turtle dove and never dry up like some Jous when they get their skates on, but she was multy on her plates too. And so now she is playing Little Eva, which is mostly on a death bed, and where she says it's 'a lead pipe cinch.'"



THE ACTOR'S REQUEST.

I gave him a pass, as I would any one who belongs to our honored profession, but, as Little Emily's uncle would say, if I know the [illegible] evening of anything he [illegible] to me whatever, may I be gored.

Bill Nye.

*"Multy on his plates" I am told by Mr. Irving, is a racing term and means [illegible] tendy on his feet.

†A "one plunk house," Mr. Irving says, [illegible] is a dollar-a-day hotel. The "ingenue," he says, is one who plays the part of a pure young girl who never had an evil thought. E. W. N.

A Reporter in Luck.

City Editor (hurriedly)—Anything new about that suicide in the St. Fash- hotel?

Reporter—Not much. The man was a stranger, about my size. Shot himself with a 32-caliber revolver. Had on a dress suit at the time. The body has been taken to the morgue.

City Editor—'Bout your size? That's lucky. I want you to report a big society wedding in an hour. Rush around to the morgue and ask the keeper to lend you that dress suit.—New York Weekly.

A Misapprehension.

"Why, Edwin," exclaimed the tearful bride, "You certainly told me before we were married that you would gladly give me all the pin money I wanted."

"Yes," said Edwin gloomily, "I know I did, but I didn't suppose you meant diamond pins."—Somerville Journal.

Another Anglomaniac.

He—I am rather in favor of the English mode of spelling.

She—You are?

He—Yes, indeed. Take "parlor," for instance. Having "u" in it makes all the difference in the world.—Indianapolis Journal.

Give Her Time.

"Yes, I'm going to marry the count."

"Indeed! I'm so glad. By the way, what's his family name?"

"How should I know? You can't suppose I'd ask a question like that on such short acquaintance!"—Philadelphia Times.

Practical.

D'Aubique—Miss Daggett was in to see my color studies yesterday and said she liked them immensely. What an artless little creature she is!

Sinnick—That's what makes her like your painting.—Boston Post.

Filling It Out.

He—I hear you attend the Handel and Haydn performances. Were you present at the "Creation?"

She (indignantly)—I suppose you will next want to know if I sailed in Noah's Ark?—Boston Budget.

[illegible]

Magistrate—Prisoner, your face appears familiar; I fancy I saw you once before the holidays.

Male Prisoner—Your worship must be confounding me with my sister.—Intransigeant Illustre.

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AGENT FOR THE

Western Smoke Preventer.

Have just put one of the celebrated Smoke Preventers in the Bank Building, which is giving complete satisfaction. [illegible] in Chicago.

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OFFICE 14 NORTH TEJON ST.

GILLIS BROS. & WALSH

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings [illegible]

FREE COINAGE.

[illegible]

[illegible] is unfounded [illegible] to [illegible]? If to that which produces silver importations, then the metal must with free coinage rise to a parity with gold. If to that which denies that free coinage will produce such parity, then foreign importations of silver will be impossible. But little ingenuity is required to expose the fallacy of these so-called arguments against the operation of a great and needed reform.

Another danger to be feared from free coinage is, that it will vastly increase the annual production, and thus cheapen the money which the honest creditor will receive. This question is answered by our consideration of the last one. Where is the increase coming from? Why did it not result from the over-par value of silver in 1873, and preceding? What subtle alchemy is involved in free coinage of to-day that will bring silver in vast quantities from the bosom of the earth? Why has not the free coinage of gold only had the same effect on the production of that metal which is gradually decreasing in volume with the passage of every year?

It is a well known fact that there are few, if any, virgin fields of exploration left open to the prospector. O'Brien says there are none, and the sparse discoveries of new deposits for the last few years, during which time the search for them has been fierce and unremitting, prove the truth of this assertion.

But the fact that the American farmer has sold his products on a "gold basis" is said to be a blessing of which free coinage will deprive him. This blessing is full brother to all the other blessings which have been his of late years. He sells on a gold basis whose amount is regulated by the competition to which silver demonetization has subjected him with East India, Russia and the Argentine Republic. The royal commission of England on changes in the relative value of the precious metals, declared that cheap silver stimulated the production of farm products in India for England's use, and liberated Britain from paying tribute to American farmers. It has increased the export of wheat from India in 1890 of about 25,000 bushels to 40,000,000 bushels in 1890. England buys her silver of us at 95 cents an ounce, coins it into rupees at a profit of 36 cents per ounce, exchanges it at par for Indian wheat, and then sells this wheat in Liverpool at prices which govern the value of our surplus product, which in turn fixes the price for it all. This proposition is demonstrated by the circumstance that the average price of a bushel of wheat for the past seventeen years has been the value of 371¼ grains of pure silver, the one fluctuating with the changes in the other. The last is true as well of all other agricultural products.

Whenever free coinage is agitated and its success becomes apparent, resort is had to some compromise measure which, if adopted, tends to injure the cause through its operation. That to which public attention is now directed is what is called "coinage of the American product." Those who champion this delusive scheme are for the most part the implacable enemies of free coinage. They know that its adoption corroborates every assertion made by Sherman and his lieutenants as to the character and motives of free coinage advocates. They know that its success vindicates the men who charge that the restoration of silver is meant solely to enrich its producers at the expense of the nation, to keep the metal in its present status as an article of merchandise, to keep it below parity with gold, to provoke the hostility of other nations against the movement, to encourage smuggling, and to curse the cause with the stigma of speculation. Its success will be a calumny upon the motives of the men of the West, and justly provoke the antagonism and the scorn of all sincere friends of the movement in the East. The genius of man can devise no scheme save that of free and unrestricted coinage which will solve and forever put at rest this question.

He is an empiric of the shallowest type who imagines that free coinage of both metals will bring universal prosperity, abolish poverty, repair the ravages of improvidence, or scatter the blessings of universal abundance over the land. No man expects such a condition of things until human nature is changed and the inequalities of society have been effaced. But surely if it will in a measure ease the burdens of the masses of the people while doing injury to none, if it will give us a stability in finance like that we once enjoyed, if it will prevent those artificial contractions and expansions of our volume of currency which are a constant menace to the business of the country, it will prove to be a boon, the like of which we have not seen for years.

The people of this young state, intelligent, active, enterprising and patriotic, are a unit upon this great question. Here and there a voice is occasionally heard pleading for the supremacy of established privilege and entrenched wrong, and which is listened to with attention and understanding. But the great movement goes on, and the enthusiasm for the common cause of right has linked west and south with the silver bands of reunited brotherhood. Cranks and lunatics we may be called, but then, we remember that epithet and ridicule are the last resort of the beneficiaries of wrongs and abuses which are doomed. Like the "beggars" of Holland we accept the reproach, and will immortalize it by the deeds to be accomplished in its name. In the east the light is dawning, and with the circling flight of another year we hope to see the financial firmament once more bathed in the light of its twin luminaries, the gold and the silver of the people.

Our continent lies midway between the nations of Europe, and of Asia. We are in the pathway of all their commercial transactions. We exchange our own products with both. To the east of us are two hundred millions of people who use the gold: to the west are a thousand millions of people who are wedded by the custom of ages to the silver standard. Our commerce is indispensable to all, and to them the streams of our abundant resources are directed. Surely prudence and common sense dictate that we should equip ourselves for the conveniences and the emergencies of our favored situation. With gold and silver as our common money, we become the strongest link in that chain of national intercourse stretching away from either shore unto the nations of every land.

WIND SWEPT HEADS.

A Physician's Scheme for Detecting the Presence of Insanity.

Dr. Peter McCabey, of Philadelphia, has found that by placing a stethoscope to a person's head he can distinctly hear the sound of an air current within, and by the character of the sound can tell whether a person is sane or insane; and he positively avers that in the cranium of a big headed idiot this wind current can be distinctly heard loudly whistling.

The doctor is convinced that the brain breathes as well as the lungs. For many years he has been investigating air as a mechanical agent in the human body, and about a year ago conceived the novel idea of a rubber tip to the ordinary stethoscope, whereby the instrument can be fitted so exactly to the subject's head that the sound of this brain respiration cannot escape, but may be undeniably heard. That it differs in sane and insane persons the doctor is convinced, and by means of the stethoscope he feels sure that he can distinguish, as a rule, between healthy brained people and those who are insane or idiots.

The little rubber tip, which is Dr. McCabey's discovery, is a novelty, and its story was unfolded by Dr. McCabey himself.

"My general theory," declared Dr. McCabey, "is that the great mechanical agent employed by all the animate world, animal or vegetable, to permit of growth against the continual resistance of the atmosphere is heated air. Within the interstices of the tissues of the body is air, and this air, becoming heated by the processes of life, exercises a greater expansive force than the outs, atmosphere, and thus, by [illegible] enables the [illegible] to grow against it. [illegible] this air out of [illegible] and [illegible] under water and see it come up in large bubbles. In the tissue and hollow organs of [illegible] this air is used at the direct mechanical function. The expulsive force in spitting, coughing and sneezing we know to be air.

"A free supply of air to the brain is just as necessary as a free supply to the lungs, and any interference with this brain respiration will cause serious disturbance of the cerebral functions, even insanity. Insanity may be caused by a tumor or by a congestive blow, but post mortems almost invariably disclose no resident cause of insanity. That people become insane and are permanently restored and that there is a recurrent insanity points to a functional derangement.

"This disturbed function I claim to be the cranial respiration. Air taken into the lungs passes to and from the brain through minute pores at the base of the skull. The normal circulation of blood through the brain depends upon this normal air current. If from any cause these tiny pores become closed or stopped to an abnormal degree, the current is impeded or destroyed. The air that is shut in becomes overheated and congests the brain."

By means of the doctor's rubber tipped stethoscope wonderful things come to light. In the head of a healthy person two distinct sounds can be heard, coincident with the inhalation and exhalation of air by the lungs. These sounds are practically of the same tone in all healthy heads, but are altered or absent in all classes of insane or idiots. The sounds of the heart and voice in these mentally weak and deranged unfortunates are also different from those in sane persons. As these are grades of insanity so there are degrees of sound.

As a rule the noise of the wind current of an insane or idiotic brain is more markedly perceptible than that of a sane organ, and in big headed idiots it whistles loudly. The major portion of insanity is caused by derangement of the cranial wind apparatus. Where it is not due to a tumor, a blow or some kindred direct injury to the brain or its covering, insanity is traceable to this "ill wind," and the rubber tipped stethoscope may yet become the champion insane expert in the world.—Newark Journal.

Greek Stories.

The controversy on "Compulsory Greek" in the universities has received a characteristic contribution from Mr. Labouchere, who says: "Once the late Mr. Peter Rylands hazarded a long Latin quotation in the house. I got up after him, when I said, 'My honorable friend evidently knows dead languages; I will therefore reply to his arguments in Greek—a language, no doubt, familiar to him.' Then I recited about the only line in the 'Iliad' that I knew. No one (Mr. Gladstone was absent) liked to admit that he did not understand my Greek, and consequently accepted the fact that I had replied conclusively to Mr. Rylands' arguments. So much for the knowledge of the dead languages possessed by the members of the august assembly at Westminster.

Mr. Labouchere was about as audacious and unscrupulous as that Welsh preacher who settled down among a congregation in a small town in the western states. A stranger dropping in to the meeting house one Sunday heard this ingenious preacher giving string after string of "the original Greek" of the pure passages bearing on his subject, all in pure and sonorous Welsh. The stranger, being a Welshman, was visibly amused, whereupon the preacher addressed him directly in Welsh, saying, "Don't give me away. They think its Greek, and its just as good for them."—Yorkshire Post.

The Silk Threads Not Always Sure.

It is a mistake to suppose that the presence of two threads in paper money is absolute evidence of genuineness, for while it is practically impossible for counterfeiters to get hold of paper with the threads running through it, it is quite common for them to split open paper, insert threads and then join the sections together again. An expert can easily find traces of this process, but it is done so neatly that the average eye is easily deceived. An experienced bank teller can feel the difference between paper which has been split and rejoined, and he can also detect a little roughness at the edges. For all that a split note is occasionally passed among others, and a man not accustomed to handling much paper money will take it without question.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Marco Bozzaris.

Soon after Fitz-Greene Halleck had published his stirring "Marco Bozzaris," he repeated the poem to a lady, an intimate friend of his. She expressed great admiration of the beautiful lines, but when he was in full enjoyment of what he considered her perfect appreciation she surprised him by the innocent query:

"Who was Marco Bozzaris?"

"Well," said Mr. Halleck, despondently, "what's the use of becoming martyrs for liberty or of poets celebrating heroes if ladies won't even inform themselves about the events of the day?"

The remembrance of another incident connected with the poem never failed to elicit a groan from its author.

At a certain dinner party at which he was present it was expected that each man should sing a song or make a speech. Among the guests was a Dutch Jew, whose English was execrable; and he had been previously persuaded by a joker to commit the whole of Marco Bozzaris to memory that he might recite it for the gratification of the poet and the poet's friends.

The day came and the Dutchman was called upon to speak.

"Shentlemans," said he rising, "I can neither make de speech nor sing de song, but I vill deliver von grand poem."

This he proceeded relentlessly to do, and Halleck, when he heard his harmonious measures delivered in a mixture of English and Dutch, was divided between the temptation to laugh and cry.—Youth's Companion.

He Reckoned He Would Run.

One of the most interesting characters in American history is General Zachary Taylor, "Old Rough and Ready," hero of Buena Vista, father-in-law of Jefferson Davis and twelfth president of the United States. We all recollect how Daniel Webster sneered at him, before he was nominated, as a "backwoods colonel," and refused to let his friends put him on the ticket for vice president with Taylor for first place, thereby missing his last and, as the sequel showed, best chance of becoming president. Millard Fillmore, of New York, took the despised second place and thereby had nearly three years in the White House.

General Sherman used to tell an amusing little story of Taylor anent his nomination for the presidency. At that time General Taylor was stationed at New Orleans. He was a Kentuckian and the Kentuckians were very properly proud of him. One day shortly before the convention met at Baltimore he was approached at New Orleans by an old Kentucky friend, who said:

"General, we want you to run for president."

"Who wants me to run?" asked General Taylor seriously.

"Why, we do—all your old neighbors."

"Well, then, if that's the case," replied the old hero, without changing the expression of his face, "I reckon I'll have to run."—Detroit Free Press.

The Best Corncob Pipe.

The corncob pipe is the sweetest in the world; but the only way to have it in perfection is to make it yourself.

Get a large corncob that has not been used for any other purpose. Break it into in the middle. Hollow it out with your jackknife. Bore a small hole at the bottom of the hollow and then insert a little reed stem which you can buy for a penny.

There is your corncob pipe—the sweetest that was ever smoked.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

JOUR DE L'AN.

HOW NEW YEAR'S DAY IS CELEBRATED IN FRANCE.

A Day at [illegible] Merriment and Gifts in Paris and the Country—Shop Window [illegible]—A Family Reunion with Enjoyment for Everyone.

PARIS, Dec. 27.—The occupations of New Year's day in Paris vary according to the age and social conditions. To some it is a day of festivity, to others a day of extra toil, to almost all a day of reunion. Very rare are the unfortunate ones who dine alone on the 1st of January—bachelors and exiles, all may count almost invariably on finding a hospitable table some chosen family who opens its arms to receive them.

From top to bottom of the social scale the one preoccupation is the New Year's dinner. No household, however modest, but prepares for New Year's day favorite dish. Pinching and privations may have ruled for a month, but for this day will at least be served boiled beef of the best, and what a luxury! even a chicken stuffed with chestnuts.

We are not speaking here of the working classes, who in Paris keep infinitely better cheer; have not recent statistics and curious articles in the Revue des Deux Mondes proved that it is on the food, often succulent food, where are spent the wages of a workman, gaining perhaps from 8 to 10 francs a day. The oysters, for instance, that are consumed by the working population is absolutely incredible—oysters which have at all times been considered an expensive and dainty dish. When work flags and illness and bad times arrives then the money box is empty and misery asserts itself in the garret. The slender hoard, the few pieces of furniture go one after another to the pawn shop, there to await the favorable wind that is to waft back a little prosperity; but, alas! bringing with it neither forethought nor care for the morrow.

We would rather speak here of the modest little homes of business men and clerks, whose great recreation will be during the entire week preceding the New Year to walk the length of the boulevard making their New Year purchases in the little wooden stalls which invade the pavements for three weeks. These open air shops are to the Parisian, who is at heart a "badaud," the essence and cream of the fete. He has from his childhood seen them each year erected. They have provided for him occasions of delicious promenades; how could he do other than cling to them? and he does cling to them, and touched by memories of his growth, he saunters from one stall to another dragged by a baby, or by a wild, fluttering girl, who keeps him for hours on his legs watching the marvelous spinning of a top or a tiny horsewoman deftly clearing on a wire an obstacle then dropping again on the back of her horse.

From time to time a young woman or girl, attracted by the brilliant light of a confectioner's or chocolate shop window Bouissin or Gouache will cast a look of envy on the glittering bauble of unheard-of-prices; or the lovely rainbow-hued crystal cups filled with the thousand tinted sweetmeats. They will stand mute with admiration in front of the florist's windows, before those cascades of wonderful roses, bushes of white lilacs, fields of parma violets and lily-of-the-valley, fantastic orchids of such delicate coloring, so rosy, so transparent, and of such strange form, as if endowed with life, looking, when arranged in the long-necked, crystal vases, like so many quaint animals—fiery-tongued dragons in precious stones, coral-beaked storks, sparkling birds plumed for flight into some fabulous fairy land.

There are mostly men, old and young, in these luxurious stalls, where the smallest trifle in cardboard cost two coins—only men, and a great majority are bachelors.

The bachelor seizes New Year's Day to send to his lady friends, with whom he rarely finds an opportunity of paying a delicate little attention—costly boxes of bon-bons or chocolate, or cartloads of flowers, for which on this day are asked exorbitant prices.

"My dear," says a well known member of a club, giving the address of one of our prettiest actresses of the Theater Francais, "New Year's Day is one of the most profitable toil that was ever invented. None but women, children and domestics can claim any right of enjoyment in it. But when one is no longer young and is at once bachelor and uncle, one has to succumb."

Then marry.

The remedy would be worse than the evil. No, without having recourse to such an extremity there ought to be some means of escape from this continuous strain of bores, if only by flight. Next year I shall take refuge in the south.

That will not remove much of the burden.

If it only suppresses the insipid New Year's visits.

I find, on the contrary, a certain charm in this sort of pilgrimage to the memories of youth—these visits to old relations who look like so many family portraits. I have an old aunt, my dear, who certainly dates from the last century. I find her always in the same attitude, in the same easy chair, the same silk dress and mittens, the little lace cap and round the neck the white tulle frill, knotted with the same buttercup-yellow ribbons. She has been as lovely as a Cupid, and is almost so still, and has always a gracious, kindly word for her graceless little nephew.

* * * * * *

The pretty house which the grandparents inhabit near the Bois de Boulogne, on the borders of the Seine, is prepared for the great day; mysterious parcels are heaped up in the billiard room, all ticketed and bearing the name of the happy mortal for whom they are intended.

"Grandmother is all but a fairy," said one day Mlle. Dade, with a knowing air, "she always knows what one desires the most."

For this one, a pretty little fair-haired maiden of fifteen, there is a muff and collarette of sealskin; for that, a dainty little black steel watch to hang to the waist by a little chain as a decoration; for this big boy, with manners almost of a man, a case of instruments for his physics, for another an opera glass. The little ones, too, are spoiled: there are for all tastes; horses, dolls, leaden soldiers! Justin, the grandfather's old servant, who has been in the house for thirty years and has seen them all born, has exactly carried out all the orders of grandmother. All is ready; and when little and great have arrived at an early hour to wish a "Happy New Year" to the grandparents, to whom are due the honors of the day, each receives his present; after which they separate to accomplish their special duties of politeness each in his own special sphere, before the grand meeting at seven o'clock around the large square table to which, thank God for it! another leaf has had to be added. Grandmother has spread another table in the little library on one side of the dining-room for the tiny ones, who would find the grand dinner very long and consequently are only allowed to join at desert, on their mamma's or big sister's knees, to dip their little rosy lips in the champagne glass and drink to the health of grandpa and mamma.

The dinner is exquisite; grandfather has but one fault, he is fond of good cheer! So grandmother, who spoils him, has sent to Strasbourg for the "pate de foie gras" and to Bresse for the fatted pullet, has herself bought the truffles from the Halles, so as to be absolutely sure of their good quality, and has recommended Catherine, who has been in the house still longer than Justin, to truffle the animal with all due respect and especially to roast him over a wood fire!

The master must be satisfied! and he is, if one may judge by the beaming smile which irradiates his countenance.

Grandmother, trembling with emotion, still pretty, with her beautiful silver hair under the black lace head-dress, from her heart thanks God that he has once again permitted her the joy of seeing them all around her, great and small.

After dinner the children, half wild with delight, amidst chatter and laughter recapitulate the pleasures of the day—the various incidents are related, how they have followed, met or preceded each other everywhere; which is not astonishing since all have made about the same visits.

Uncle George, a hardened bachelor of thirty-five, the society man of the family, frequenter of the clubs, tall, elegant, handsome and (which invests him with special distinction in the eyes of the eyes of the children), grandmother's Benjamin—let us whisper it low while she pours out grandfather's coffee relates to them that he had ordered one of the club carriages to fetch him from home and at 10 o'clock he was already abroad. First stoppage at the confectioner's to provide himself with sacks of bonbons and marrons glaces, visited the R——, the C——, business acquaintances, called on his superior, etc., so that he might be free to devote himself to his family in the afternoon.

"I make these visits but once a year, but then I do it conscientiously. I forget no one, not even the old cousins who have the odd ideas of living on the other side the Seine—in the provinces!"

One of Uncle George's grand jokes is to pretend—and he does it very comically, for he is very droll—that Paris is bounded by the Bourse, the Vaudeville, the Place Vendome, and the Champs Elysees. A little paradoxical, as you see, this Uncle George, but so good, so generous, so amusing. The young people listen with open mouth while he describes the salon of one of his pretty friends, a very elegant young lady, to whom he presented his homage before dinner; a delicious little Louis XVI drawing room, which literally disappeared under its flowers. In the midst the young woman in a charming fine white wool tea gown, trimmed with dark fur, seemed, said Uncle George, who is a connoisseur, like a lovely flower as delicate and rare as the choicest.

"She said she had met you a day or two ago at Doucet's," says Uncle George, turning towards one of his sisters, a very pretty young woman, warming the tips of her tiny foot at the fire burning in the large fire place, adorned with ancient tapestry. "Was it this marvel that you were perpetrating?" added he, thrusting his eyeglass into his eye and snapping his tongue in a manner more flattering than elegant.

"Oh! don't speak of my dress. I have a grudge against it, for it has been the cause of James' ill temper the whole day."

James, who is lighting a cigarette a few steps away—for under the pretext of being in the country grandmother permits smoking in the drawing room. James smilingly regards the young woman, he has anything but the air of ill-temper.

"Three times whilst I was dressing—I was late irritated, obliged to dress Totty myself, as this year we took her with us—three times he sent Joseph to announce that the carriage was waiting. As if I did not know as if it was a small matter to put on a new dress!"

"Especially that one; it must have been quite a business to twist and cross the ribbon round the waist, but it is charming! with the great fichu, these collarettes! what do they call them! And did Miss Totty behave herself?"

"A perfect love! But I think at the end the poor pussy had enough of it. Fifteen visits! fifteen times: 'Good morning, auntie.' 'Thank you, auntie.' It is hard at her age."

"Don't worry yourself too much. She is already a little woman in spite of her three years; she will doubtless have been sustained by the compliments which her blue eyes, fair locks, great befeathered hat and silver gray chinchilla-trimmed pelisse procured her. I saw this young beauty and you see her dress made a certain impression on me. I even permitted myself, in the capacity of uncle, to examine underneath; the little pink dress of pompadour pattern, Valenciennes trimmed petticoat and the tiny kid shoes. Yes! yes, that is all very well, and if your daughter does not become frightfully coquette it will not be for want of an early training."

"At three what impropriety can you find in that?"

"And at what age, I beg, do you count on changing your system? It is a question if I change; is it not for the most part our faults that you like in us? In proof of which, if we have none you never rest until you have invested us with some."

"Jeanne, Jeanne," interrupted grandmother. "They have transformed my Jeanbe. I do not recognize her."

"Do not fear, grandmother," replies the young woman with a caress, "they have not changed her at the bottom. What I said was to tease Uncle George, who in virtue of being a bachelor, is extremely severe on women. And yet, I am told, he has his times of indulgence, but not in his family."

"Come, Come! No teasing to-day. Rather let us drink to the health of grandparents and children.

"Justin, pour out the champagne."

ROBERT DE CERINY.

TWO STROKES OF THE PEN.

By Henry Herman.

Author of "Eagle Joe," "A Leading Lady," "Scarlet Fortune," etc., etc.

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I.

"Don't fret, darling. Better times are in store for us. There is a break in the clouds already. Have patience, dearie—a little more patience."

A pair of mournfully lustrous dark eyes looked at him from the deep bluish sockets of a white face a face upon which cruel pain and prolonged suffering had written their mark and yet had been unable quite to efface the traces of delicate beauty that once had radiated there a patient, pitiful face, soft in its creamy pallor. The half open lips quivered and the eyes roamed vacantly, as if the load of anguish were too hard to bear.

"I am patient, Willy," she breathed, "but it is hard, almost beyond my strength. I don't mind for myself; I will soon be past it, but you—you."

He gripped the thin, white hand nervously.

"Don't speak like that, darling," he replied in a hoarse whisper. "For heaven's sake, don't! We will fight through it. Dark is the hour before the dawn, but the sunrise is all the more welcome."

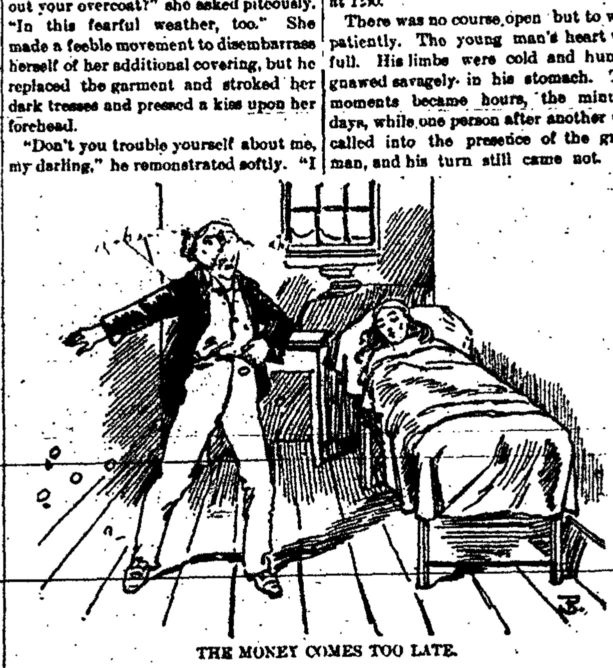
He was a stalwart young fellow of 25 or 26, perhaps, though his pale cheeks and bloodless lips betokened a life of privation. The room in which he sat by the suffering woman's bedside was of the poorest. No carpet clothed the floor. The old deal table and the rickety chairs were such as no second-hand dealer would have bought. It was winter time and the snow lay thick on the housetops, but the grate was black and empty and the breath clouded into the air of the room like steam.

"There, now," he said, "you'll be better like that, and when I come back I shall have money to buy coal and food and medicine. You see if I don't."

She looked at him with a frightened pleading in her big, deep sunken eyes.

"You are not going out like that without your overcoat?" she asked piteously. "In this fearful weather, too." She made a feeble movement to disembarrass herself of her additional covering, but he replaced the garment and stroked her dark tresses and pressed a kiss upon her forehead.

"Don't you trouble yourself about me, my darling," he remonstrated softly. "I can run to keep myself warm. I should be so hot that an overcoat would be a regular nuisance, that it would. Good-by, dearie. God bless you—God bless you!"



THE MONEY COMES TOO LATE.

Another kiss and he had taken his hat and was gone before she could stay him by loving chiding. The pain stretched face darkened as that beam of light and hope departed from the chamber and left it cold indeed.

Once in the street the man walked rapidly, swinging his arms to and fro in the effort to warm himself.

"I wonder whether that man really means business this time?" he said to himself. "He has deceived me so often and I did not even dare to tell poor Nellie that I have had a letter from him. Another disappointment like the last might kill her. But I'll make him buy the thing. I'll sell it to him for whatever he'll give. A $20 note might save poor Nellie's life, and that's worth a couple of year's work at any time."

The steaming odor of a coffee shop reached his nostrils and he inhaled it with a longing relish as if it were meat and drink. He put a trembling hand into his trousers pocket, withdrew it in trembling disappointment and searched his waistcoat pockets and withdrew it again.

"I haven't a brown," he muttered, "not a red cent. I should have so liked to have a cup of coffee." He drew himself up on a sudden. "Never mind," he said to himself cheerfully, "we shall have two or three when Mr. Wilkins has paid up."

II.

Mr. Daniel Wilkins was "something in the city." He was a man of means and was known to be always ready to purchase any invention, property or thing which could be turned to use in the promotion of limited liability companies. His actual style of business had never been defined. Some people thought he was a financial agent; others believed him to be a solicitor; others still knew him to be a director of various companies; but all and sundry who knew him vowed and declared that he was a "hard nut to crack." He was a tall man, with closely cut iron gray hair and a stubby iron gray mustache, which gave him a military air and had earned him among his intimates the soubriquet of "Captain." His office, on the third floor of a great house in Cannon street, was of the well furnished and comfortable order, its principal feature being a multitude of clerks, whose main business, to impatient observers, seemed to be to get in one another's way.

Many a poor inventor, his heart full of unrealizable hopes, many a struggling owner of unsalable property who imagined that the magic spell of capital could stimulate his barren soil into harvests of gold; many a former of schemes, practical and impractical, clever and foolish, had mounted those three flights of stairs to Mr. Wilkins' office and had descended with heavier heart and not much heavier purse. Mr. Wilkins was known to have a quick eye for a good thing, and he was credited with a faculty for keeping the good things for himself and leaving a mere crust to the found[illegible] [illegible] yet such is human gullibility—though Mr. Wilkins' character was broadly known, the stream of flies never ceased to wend its way Cannon streetward to the spider's parlor.

It was early on that wintry Saturday forenoon when Mr. William Ross, the young man who had vainly searched his pockets for a penny wherewith to buy himself a cup of coffee, timidly entered Mr. Wilkins' office and, in a voice of nearly trembling emotion, asked a cheeky looking young gentleman who, with his legs dangling, sat astride a high stool, if Mr. Wilkins were in.

The cheeky looking young gentleman took no notice of the question, being deeply interested in a game of throwing paper pellets at another clerk at the further end of the room.

Mr. Ross repeated his question, and, after a while, succeeded in eliciting the reply that Mr. Wilkins was in his office.

"Can I see him?" the visitor inquired diffidently.

"You can't," was the curt answer.

Hunger and cold are not stimulants to pugnacity, but Mr. Ross felt his slow ire rising apace. He knew, however, that it was useless to show temper.

"I have come here by appointment," he said. "Mr. Wilkins wrote to me last night, asking me to call here this morning."

"Then why didn't you say so before?" sharply demanded the cheeky looking young gentleman, at the same time taking the letter which Ross handed him across the partition. "If people who have got business here only were to state their business," he snarled, "business would be got through much more quickly."

Having delivered himself of this sentence, in the composition of which he seemed to take a defiant pride, he shook his head disapprovingly, and, sliding from his high stool, vanished behind the door at the further end of the room.

A few moments afterward he reappeared.

"Mr. Wilkins," he said, "can give you a minute, and a minute only, before he leaves the office. It's Saturday, and he's got a dozen people to see before he can come to you; and he has a train to catch at 1:30."

There was no course open but to wait patiently. The young man's heart was full. His limbs were cold and hunger gnawed savagely in his stomach. The moments became hours, the minutes days, while one person after another was called into the presence of the great man, and his turn still came not. No time passes so slowly as that spent in anxious waiting. Every moment has its added drops of gall.

But then there was the picture of that pale, patient, suffering face to remind him that forbearance and fortitude were the best aids to success. If he succeded, there was life and hope for his darling wife. If he failed—he would never have forgiven himself had he failed through any fault of his own—well, he dared not think of that.

Men came and went—to the poor waiting petitioner they seemed an army. He had grown so numb and so cold, and he felt such a dull weight dragging at his heart that his sight seemed to fail him and he could barely believe his ears when he heard his name shouted at the further end of the room.

"Mr. Ross! Where is Mr. Ross?"

He looked up, and, to be sure, there stood the great man himself, already dressed in his fur overcoat and hat on head. The young man's heart went pit-a-pat in a riot of tumultuous excitement.

"Come here, Mr. Ross," Mr. Wilkins went on. "I can give you five seconds, and no more."

Ross advanced palpitatingly. His pale face had grown white.

"But you sent for me, Mr. Wilkins," he whispered, hoarsely.

"I know I did," the financier replied, sharply; "but our business must be yea or nay. I'll give you $100 for your machine if you like."

The anxious husband didn't know whether or not some blessed relief had been sped to him from heaven. A hundred dollars! What did it not mean to him just then? He forgot for the moment his two years of patient labor spent upon his handiwork, his hopes of a brighter future, his dreams of name and of fame. At that moment $100 was wealth. It brought the seemingly unpurchasable within reach, and made him rich indeed.

"I'll accept it, Mr. Wilkins," he answered. "I'll accept it thankfully." There was such a depth of gratitude in the young man's words that the city man for a moment half repented of his bargain, and doubtingly stroked his chin. The bargain was a remarkable one, however, even in the city of great bargains, and Wilkins, re-entering his private office, wrote out his check and returned with the bit of paper in his hand.

"Here's your money, Mr. Ross," he said. Then, addressing one of his clerks, "Take a receipt from Mr. Ross, Mr. Ferguson, and also an undertaking to execute all necessary documents that may be required. Good morning, Mr. Ross."

The young man signed the receipt and signed the undertaking without knowing what he signed. To get that money at that hour he would have signed anything.

Life had not seemed so bright, the winter sun so glorious nor the air so brisk and enlivening, he did not know for how long. As he flew along the crowded streets to the bank he formed plans what he would do with the golden coins that were to be his. He would order some coal and wood immediately—that was the first thing, of course. Then he would get some extract of beef and port wine—the doctor had ordered these specially, and they had been unattainable. What would he not be able to do with the money? They say money cannot bring happiness, but how black is the night where there is no money at all, and what a gleam of sunshine can be brought by the sheen of a sovereign.

He had entered the great bank where Mr. Wilkins kept his account and nervously wrote his name on the back of the check. A big crowd incumbered the paying cashier's desk, and a seemingly endless time elapsed before Ross could approach the official and hand in the magic slip of paper.

The man took it, looked at it and returned it to him.

"That can only be paid through a bank," he said.

The poor young man's heart seemed to stop.

"What do you mean?" he stammered.

"I mean what I say," the clerk replied none too courteously. "The check is crossed and has to be presented through a bank."

"Good God!" Ross exclaimed desperately. "I must have the money to-day. How am I to get it?"

"Go back to Mr. Wilkins and get him to uncross it. That's your only way," the clerk rejoined, and went on with his business.

Ross dashed back through the crowd to Cannon street, hustling and jostling people, reckless of consequences. He flew up the three flights of stairs and stood panting in the doorway, holding the check in his hand.

"What's the matter now?" the cheeky looking young gentleman demanded.

"Mr. Wilkins! I must see Mr. Wilkins," Ross said breathlessly.

"He is on the road to Reading by this time. He had gone these ten minutes past," was the apparently derisive answer.

"But I must see him—I must," the young man cried in his anguish. "It is a question of life and death to me. I must get him to uncross this check."

"Then you must get him to do it on Monday morning at 10 o'clock. He won't be here before then," the cheeky looking young man retorted and turned his back.

III.

A bit of paper worth $100, and yet for the moment worth not a penny.

William Ross was at the end of his tether and had been for the matter of that, this year past. Friends he had none. Relatives were nearly as poor as himself, and they were hundreds of miles away. Bit by bit, the jewelry first of all, then the knickknacks, then clothing, under linen and finally even bedding had been taken to the sign of the three golden balls, and after that even the tickets had been pawned or sold to purchase food. What little credit there had been with the tradesmen was used up long ago, and William Ross, without much fault of his, had come to be looked upon as a man who promised a great deal and fulfilled none of his promises. At last not as much as a loaf would be sent up to his room unless he had paid for it beforehand. He was a lazy dreamer, people said, who wasted his substance over purposeless, useless inventions which seemed to bring good neither to him nor to anybody else. They pitied the sick wife, but refused to trust the anguished husband with medicine to save her from dying.

Ross called at a dozen places with that strip of paper and was met with distrust, derision even. Nobody seemed to know Mr. Wilkins, and even those who had heard the name knew not the signature. Ross begged with tears in his eyes for the loan of a five dollars upon that security, but could not obtain it. Acquaintances pursed their lips and found to their astonishment that they had not more than a little change, which they required for themselves, "and the banks close, you know, at 12 o'clock on Saturdays, and I am so sorry. I would oblige you if I could, but how can I?" and all the rest of like heartless, cynically suave, polite nothings. Ross preferred the brutal refusals of the tradespeople to the hypocritical phrases of acquaintances—they were less galling—and the result of both was equally bitter.

A kindly hearted woman was living on the same floor with the Rosses, and though she was nearly as poor as the wretched husband and wife, being a widow who had to support three ravenous children by the bitter wage earned by her needle, she still found leisure in the goodness of her heart to sit at times by the suffering woman's bedside and to bring her such comfort as kindly words and a face smiling in spite of trials could bestow. Mrs. Blake had shared her drop of tea with the sick woman, but the feeble strength had dwindled beyond such aid as she could give, and the frail form had become more emaciated still; the dark eyes were shining with an uncanny luster, and the thin white lips moved in unspeaking tremor, so that the good woman was crying bitterly when Ross re-entered the chamber of the sick.

"I don't know what's got over her for the last hour or so," she whispered, while the hot tears rolled down her face. "She is so white, and so cold, and so quiet."

The husband waited not to hear the last of her words, but flew to the bedside, and, gently inserting his arm beneath the pillow, drew the white face toward him.

"Speak! For God's sake, speak!" he cried, "that I may know you are alive. Whisper one word, dearie."

He jumped up with a savage glow in his face.

"Oh! God," he cried, "and they say it's wrong to steal. I am to let my darling die and stand helplessly by!"

He wrung his hands and gnashed his teeth in his despair, while Mrs. Blake stood by, crying as if her heart would break.

"She is dying of starvation, Mrs. Blake," he exclaimed, "dying for want of food and fire, and there is nothing lift to sell, nothing to pawn—nothing."

He stopped short as if remembering something, and, taking off his coat, relieved himself of his waistcoat. He looked at the latter garment nervously, holding it up in the light, then he slowly wrapped it in an old newspaper, and buttoning his coat up to the throat, went out with the parcel under his arm.

A quarter of an hour afterward he returned with a small basket full of coal, some firewood and a tiny jar containing a brownish substance.

"I managed to get forty cents, Mrs. Blake," he said. "Now we'll have a fire and make her some strong beef tea. Thank God that I thought of it. If we can only [illegible] over to-day and to-morrow on Monday I shall have $100, and then I shall be able to repay some of your kindness."

Mrs. Blake smiled incredulously. She had often heard from her young friend similar stories of golden hope, every one of which had resulted in nought. Her heart was too heavy and she pitied Ross too deeply to give expression to her thoughts.

The cheerful fire soon warmed the room into comfort, and Mrs. Blake's kettle was steaming there. A grateful odor of food pervaded the chamber and reminded the young man that he himself had not broken his fast that day. The wife was safe for the moment in Mrs. Blake's care, so he went out, hoping against hope that he might yet persuade somebody to lend him a trifling sum until Monday upon the security of his precious check. The butcher, whose unprofitable customer he had been when times were still a trifle better, returned to him the bit of paper with a good "What next?" and eyed him up and down as if he were a thief. The druggist sneered at him. "No, thank you, Mr. Ross. I have been had that way before. Once bit, twice shy." And so on at all the places where he thought his previous trading warranted his request.

TERRIBLE DISAPPOINTMENT.

Heavy hearted and weary eyed he returned, forgetting his pain, forgetting his hunger, forgetting everything but that pale suffering face that lay there so quiet one might have thought life had fled from it already. Mrs. Blake brought him a cup of weak tea and a slice of plain bread which she had saved from her own poor meal. He ate and drank listlessly, unthinkingly, not knowing that he ate and drank.

All he was able to see was the gentle movement which the weak life still left in the feeble form. He watched it as the shipwrecked sailor watches the approaching white speck on the horizon line. But what was he to do? Tied hand and foot, helpless for nearly two days at least, and yet they say money is dross—money cannot bring happiness. Ask those who have passed two days without food, without fire and without a penny, and then phrase your dainty sayings, you well-fed philosophers!

How he passed that day and that night, and the next day and the next night, William Ross never knew. The only memory of that terrible time was impressed upon him by that white face, shining like cathedral marble, and by those mournfully lustrous black eyes. "Monday morning at 10 o'clock—Monday morning at 10 o'clock—Monday morning at 10 o'clock," he kept babbling to himself. His icy despair had so frozen his heart that it felt not its own pain. All that he noticed was that the breathing had become less audible, the movements less perceptible, and that the lips seemed unable to form speech. Mrs. Blake came to him from time to time and spoke words of hope and cheer, but he remembered them not the moment she was gone.

Monday morning dawned brisk and bright, a cheery, clear, winter morn. Long before 10 o'clock William Ross was waiting in Mr. Wilkins' office with haggard face and eyes so ghastly staring that the clerks imagined him to be intoxicated. He sat down sullenly in the corner, and his mien was so stern and desperate that the cheeky looking young gentleman forbore to ridicule him. He looked like a man who was dangerous.

Mr. Wilkins came at last, and when a few trembling words had explained to him what Ross wished him to do he uncrossed the check with an unmeaning grin and a grunt about being bothered with such trifles.

Half an hour afterward the young husband rushed up to the room wherein his wife lay with his arms laden with the luxuries that had so long been denied to him and to her.

Mrs. Blake stopped him on the threshold and burst into tears. He looked at her vacantly for a moment or two and allowed his treasures to slide on to the ground. Then his gaze traveled toward the bed, and he saw that a sheet had been thrown over the form that lay there. He rushed toward it and throwing off the covering saw the white face smiling placidly as in sleep. Hardly knowing what he did he touched it, and felt it cold—icy cold.

Then a cry surged to his lips, such as the anguished soul finds only in the deepest recesses of grief, and tearing a handful of sovereigns from his pocket he flung them about the room in his despair.

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